The New-York Times.

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THE WAR.

McMahon's Army Moving in the Direction of Metz from the North.

Progress of the Armies of King William and the Prince Toward Paris.

Concentration of Prussian Troops at Chalons.

Metz Completely Invested and the Garrison Demoralized.

Sudden Increase in Volunteering in the French Provinces.

M'MAHON AND THE EMPEROR.

The Army at Rethel on Thursday—Napoleon in Good Health and Spirits—The Line of March Taken Up on Friday—Surprising News Promised.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—I have just seen a letter written by ROBERT MITCHELL, late editor of the *Constitutionnel*, to his father, and dated at the head-quarters of Marshal MCMAHON, Rethel, [about thirty-six miles north of Chalons,] on Thursday, in which he says: "You know, I was very down-hearted when I left Paris, at the progress which the Prussians had already made in the invasion of France. Since I have been with the army, my mind has been completely changed, and I am now certain of our ultimate success. Since the first unfortunate defeats on the Rhine, our army has never come in collision with the Prussians without maintaining our positions and inflicting tremendous loss on the enemy. I saw and conversed with the Emperor yesterday. He is in excellent health and spirits. It is impossible to describe the enthusiasm which prevails in the army. We leave here this afternoon and take the direction of Metz. Beyond that we have no indication of what the real route will be. Rest assured, then, in a few days you will receive news that will surprise you."

The Duke of SALDANHA is expected here in a few days to take his old position as Ambassador to Portugal.

Bourges Fortifying—The Emperor, The Senate and the Corps Legislatif to go There.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—Bourges, the capital city of the Department of Cher, is fortifying. It is said that the Emperor and the members of the Senate and Corps Legislatif will go thither. The right wing of the French army has already taken that direction. The Emperor accompanies Marshal MCMAHON, who is on his retreat by way of Vouziers. The Prince Imperial is at Rethel, twenty-three miles from Mézières.

THE PRUSSIAN ADVANCE.

The Invading Armies Moving by the Way of Marne and Aube—Proclamation of the Prince Royal to the French People—Peaceable France to be Protected.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—The King and Crown Prince are moving on the City by the way of Marne and Aube. They commit fearful pillage and unheard-of outrages as they move along.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The Prince Royal of Prussia has issued a proclamation to the people of France, wherein he says: "Prussia makes war against the Emperor, and not against the people of France. The people have nothing whatever to fear." The Prince announces his purpose to instantly restore the lines of travel, which have been interrupted or destroyed by army movements, so that labor and commerce may everywhere be resumed. All of the French officials have been requested to remain at their posts, and their personal safety is guaranteed. The Prince further says that only surplus food will be taken for the German troops—that only which is not required by the peaceful French..... The Prussians say half the journey to Paris has been accomplished. All the obstructions are now left far behind....The *Times* of this morning says, in review of the resources of Prussia, that three armies of the Reserve have been formed, to await events in France—one on the Rhine, under the Duke of MECKLENBURG-SCHWERIN,; one at Berlin, under Gen. CAUSTAIN, and one in Silesia, under Gen. TORRENBERG.

BERLIN, Aug. 27, 6 P. M.—The Prussian head-quarters are temporarily located at St. Dizier. Great quantities of stores for the use of the Prussian Army are accumulating at Nancy. Of the three new armies just organized in Germany, one will march on Paris with the Prince Royal, and the others will remain to protect the rear.

Metz Completely Invested—The Garrison Thoroughly Demoralized.

BERLIN, Aug. 27.—At 8 o'clock this morning Metz was completely invested. Marshal BAZAINE, who is in command there, makes no effort to force a passage. Deserters report the extreme demoralization of the garrison. The Prussians are strongly intrenched before the place.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—Paris has been considerably excited today over a story that, by the inundations recently ordered at Metz, an entire Prussian army corps had been drowned. The story is generally discredited.

FRENCH OFFICIAL NEWS.

Prussian Troops Concentrating at Chalons—Unsuccessful Attempt to Cut the Railway Between Montmedy and Sheniere.

PARIS, Aug. 26—Midnight.—The following news is made public at the office of the Minister of the Interior:

"The Prussians are passing through Nancy going toward Chalons. The seige of Toul has been abandoned owing to the vigorous resistance made by the garrison. Prussian scouts cut the railway at Lamouilly, between Montmédy and Sheniere. This body was repulsed by the Pontoneers, sharp-shooters and the railroad regiment at Sedan. The Prussians who were at Stenay are now falling back upon Dun, several miles further south."

The following is furnished officially at the same office today:

"A force of Prussian cavalry has been seen at Arcis-sur-Aube. [Note—Arcis is the capital of the Department of Aube, sixteen miles south of Vitry and twenty-five south of Chalons.—ED.] Yesterday a detachment of Uhlans attacked the railway depot at Epernay, while others of the main body entered the town. Some soldiers of the National Guard attacked and repulsed them, killing seventeen. A strong column of Prussian artillery has entered Chalons. The garrison at Strasbourg yesterday made a successful sortie. They captured a convoy of caddie and some munitions of war. The city still makes a vigorous resistance. A large body of German troops, supposed to be the Landwehr, have lately passed through Nancy, Vaucouleurs and Joinville, on the way to Chalons. The report of the appearance of Prussian cavalry at Villeneuve-le-Roi is unconfirmed. Detachments of Prussians are reported today at Rheims, Varennes, Verdun, Pfalsbourg, Bar-le-Duc and Stenay, and on the railway between Soissons and Rheims."

PARIS.

M. Thiers Added to the Committee of Defense—The Press on the Situation—Appeals to the Provinces for Aid—Sudden Increase in Volunteering.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—The *Journal Officiel* today publishes a decree adding M. THIERS to the Committee of Defense. This movement seems to be a very popular one on the part of the Government. Many of the journals have lately dwelt upon the necessity of this appointment, and praised his energy and patriotism. He has been frequently in consultation with the Generals and artillery officers during the past two weeks, and with them has visited the forts, fortifications and works. He has also assisted the Minister of Agriculture and Commerce in providing stores for the use of the city in case of a siege.

The *Moniteur* today says:

"The Prussians wish to invest Paris, but France will invest it before them. Every department, without the loss of an hour, and with that unanimity which alone promises great results, forms corps of volunteers. In 1846 an important movement took place, and the order which saved us then, saves us today. It is the safety of our native land which rouses us all. The country is degenerate if in less than forty-eight hours our enthusiasm does not make itself widely known, and if the provinces do not send to Paris at least fifty thousand defenders. Our material interests as well as our love of country invite us to all sacrifices. Aught we not to be more willing to spend our resources in driving out the enemy, than to be compelled to yield to him his victory, that disgraceful tribute? Do we not all know well that the good which we shall gain will be more valuable than all our defense will cost? It is not the fifty thousand men that the provinces will send, it is a flood of men, whose mighty tide will aid us in rolling back the Prussian torrent. Have we any right to doubt that it will come?"

The *Journal des Débats* of to-day has an editorial article on the situation, of which the following is an extract:

"We have faith that all will do their duty in the hour of peril. The attitude of the Senate and Corps Legislatif proves that before the enemy there will be no parties. Deputy KERATRY himself, beyond a political truce, and public sentiment will judge all who try to break it. There must now be but one thought, one interest—to repulse the enemy."

The *Siècle* says:

"It is our duty to warn the public against the emotion which the presence of an enemy before the walls may produce. All must understand that the strategic plans of our Generals may involve Paris' being left to self-defense momentarily. There is here now but one sentiment—that of national defense. Let all Frenchmen do their duty as we shall ours, and the country will issue gloriously from the struggle, and expel the enemy from her soil."

The *Constitutionnel* today, in its article on the situation, says:

"We must prepare as though we expected the enemy at the gates to-morrow. We must be calm and resolute and ready to face the danger. When places like Toul, Phalsbourg, Strasbourg and Metz resist so bravely, shall not Paris, so strong, so difficult to surround, keep back the enemy? We are more than 300,000 strong, not counting all who are able to bear arms. Our city must be the rampart of civilization."

PARIS, Aug. 27—Afternoon.—The approach of the Prussians on Paris creates the most intense excitement. Dispatches received from the various Provinces announce a sudden and immense increase in the volunteering to defend the capital....The *Journal Officiel* states that the Government is acting in concert with the Chambers on the question of preparing Paris for a siege. Orders have been given to admit wines into the city free of duty, as well as other merchandise and provisons—the latter for a certain period....The *Constitutionnel* says the idea to call out for active service all former soldiers from the ages of twenty-five to thirty-five, married or unmarried, has created considerable uneasiness. The writer adds, it were better to incorporate the 350,000 Garde Mobile in the regular army. The correspondent of the London *Daily News*, writing from this city, says the Garde Mobile is formed of children, and that but few of the members are over eighteen years of age. This is untrue. Every member is from twenty to twenty-five years old.... The *Constitutionnel* says that M. GAMBETTA, a Republican Deputy in the Corps Legislatif, and two distinguished lawyers, MM. LAURIER and FLOQUET, have already recruited 10,000 workmen, and have requested to have the defense of Fort de Bicetre, on the southern border of the city.

An Open Rupture Possible Between the Government and Gen. Trochu—Reputed Demand for His Dismissal from the Empress.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—One of the city journals this evening has a remarkable editorial, of which the following is an extract: "Next to the news of the near approach of the Prussians to the walls of Paris, that which most occupies the public altogether is the possibility of an open rupture between the Government and Gen. TROCHU. It is reported that the Empress has demanded the dismissal of Gen. TROCHU from his position as Governor of Paris, but we can affirm nothing positive. It is nevertheless true that a person has been permitted to express carelessly the opinion that TROCHU, in the presence of the Empress, had been asked to retire."

THE SITUATION.

McMahon's Army—The March of the Invaders—Preparing for Them at Paris—The Empress Among the Wounded—The Garde Mobile.

M. GAILLARDET'S special dispatch in the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, of yesterday, is as follows:

"Much news today. Although the preparations for defense absorb the immediate attention of the inhabitants of Paris, it is toward the north-east that all eyes are turned, and all our hopes concentrated. MCMAHON has decidedly abandoned the valley of the Marne to the Prussian Prince Royal, and he only guards that of the Aisne by his extreme right. He has carried his centre toward the Ardennes, and his left extends from the Meuse to the frontier of Luxemburg, thus supporting himself upon neutral territories. The effective force of his army is, I am told, much greater than I informed you the day before yesterday. I doubt this, however. With the exception of the 60,000 Gardes Mobiles cantoned above Rheims, and whose military training as yet is very imperfect, his forces I believe do not exceed 135,000 men, though he has a numerous artillery. BAZAINE has about 90,000 men at Metz. The two armies thus united may thus bring back fortune to our banners; but we are not sure of their junction. At the Ministry they informed me that their union is a fact, and that the apparent inactivity of BAZAINE at Metz is a matter of strategic calculation; but intelligence from other quarters states that their junction has not been accomplished; and, besides, it is neither necessary nor desirable that it should take place. The duty of MCMAHON is to hold himself between Paris and Metz, ready to march to either of the two places whose safety shall be endangered. We must wait events. I learn, on the other hand, that the King of Prussia and Prince CHARLES, leaving Gen. STEINMETZ before Metz, set out yesterday, with fresh troops, to co-operate with the Prince Royal in his march upon Paris. I have now to speak of the army of invasion, whose rapid march hither already creates some uneasiness, and the following is the information which I have been able to winnow from the thousand and one rumors that circulate among the public. After the abandonment of Chalons by MCMAHON, the vanguard of the Prince Royal's right took possession of that place, while his centre grouped itself around Vitry, St. Dizier, Vassy, and Donremien Ornos. The left of the invading army is behind Chaumont, with the pickets of his advanced guard in the town and extending even so far as Bar-sur-Aube. All these movements are marked out on the grand horizontal map at the Ministry of the Interior.

It is, therefore, by the valleys of the Marne and Aube that the Prussians are advancing upon Paris. The news of their approach has redoubled here the activity of the preparations made for resistance. At the Council of Defense, presided over this morning by PALIKAO, it was decided that all the bridges over the Marne should be destroyed on the approach of the enemy. The Bridges of Ivry, Charenton, Creteil, St. Maur, and the beautiful viaduct of Nogent have been devoted to destruction. In spite of the orders issued by the chiefs of the hostile army, the Prussian invasion of 1870 transcends in horror the recollections of that of 1814. At the Ministry of War, intelligence is received from all quarters, of pillage, devastation, and summary execution of peasants, whose only crime was resisting the invasion of their hearthstones. The duty of defense is not recognized by the Prussians. The Uhlans, above all, commit depredations worthy of the Cossacks of former times. It is evident that the plan of the Prussians is based upon the expectation of an insurrection in Paris; but Gen. TROCHU is firmly resolved not to be taken aback by a movement of this kind. Notwithstanding the incomprehensible opposition of M. PIETRI, he has taken the direction of the Police out of his hands, and has ordered a crowd of dangerous and suspected individuals to be expelled from Paris. M. CHEVREAU informed me this morning that the Chief of Police had orders direct from the Emperor not to stand too rigidly at this moment on his rights; and his opposition in such an emergency is, therefore, the act of a very maladroit friend.

The Emperor is little spoken of—and with reason. Acts are necessary now, and not recriminations. At a later period it will be time enough to demand a reckoning with those who have originated our first disasters. The Empress is admirable in her devotion to the wounded. Every day she visits the military hospitals, and is prodigal of her care and consolation to the victims of the war. But this noble conduct, unfortunately, is not without its drawbacks. Spies circulate in quarters where one would neither expect nor find them out, and one or two examples have already been discovered of this collusion with the enemy. In reply to the dispatch which you have addressed me, I certify that it is incorrect that the Germans have been expelled from Paris. A great number of them set out voluntarily before the commencement of hostilities; and since then only a few hundred, suspected of supplying information to the enemy, have been expelled. That is all. Our young Garde Mobile has done wonders. At Toul and Phalsbourg it held a superior force of the enemy in check; and at Strasbourg it has made many sorties with the happiest effect. TROCHU has organised two armies of Gardes Mobiles—one at Orleans, the other at Lyons. M. THIERS, to whose foresight we are indebted for the fortifications of Paris, refuses obstinately to take part in the Council of Defense, but M. DARU has this morning accepted this difficult function. The prospect of a seige—perhaps of a bombardment—has suggested to the Government a useful measure. Yesterday they commenced removing to a place of security a portion of the *chefs d'œuvres* of the galleries of the Louvre. The precaution is good, for have not barbarian invaders been always disastrous to art, and its finest productions?

THE SIEGE OF STRASBOURG.

Course of the Prussians Denounced—French Forced to Kill their Countrymen—Efforts to Cut Off the City's Supply of Water.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—The *Constitutionnel* says that the Prussians act not only against ordinary military laws, but those also of humanity. At Strasbourg they have cruelly forced all the young men to work in the trenches, and in some cases threatened them with death if they refused. Shots from the ramparts of the besieged city kill the laborers in the Prussian Army. Frenchmen are thus forced to kill their brethren. "Such acts," says the *Constitutionnel*, "are unworthy of this age. They give a singular idea of Prussian civilization. They only serve to increase French hatred and augment our determination to punish."

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The Prussian force besieging Strasbourg are still engaged in turning the course of the river Ill to shut off the supply of water from the city. If they succeed in this, the most will also be left dry.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Emperor Actually Suspended—The Corps Legislatif Supreme—France Ruled by Trochu and the Committee of Defense.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—HENRY LABOUCHERE writes to the *Daily Telegraph*, from Paris, that the Emperor is actually suspended. His Cabinet remains in power only because its chief was thought to possess administrative capacity. The Corps Legislatif is supreme, yet it appears to be conscious of its lack of the national confidence, owing to the method of its election. The new Governor, Gen. TROCHU, and the Committee of Defense, are now ruling France absolutely. Gen. TROCHU is capable of becoming another ALBEMARLE.

Result of the Invasion—Ruin of the Farm and Farmers.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—A late copy of the *Journal*, of Nancy, which came to hand to-day, says: "That which wounds us more than all else is the condition of our unfortunate farmers, dwellers in our country. Our tears flow at the sight of long lines of wagons laden with oats, hay and provisions of every kind to be given over to the Prussian Army. The fine horses which were to prepare the earth for the seed of the future harvest have been harnessed to the Prussian cannon. Since everything is scattered and destroyed on the day after the harvest, it equally follows that a remarkable barrenness of the country must ensue. The difficulties of an entire year are crowded into one moment. The ruin is complete and unspeakable. Long years will be necessary to repair the damages of these few days of invasion."

France to Prosecute the War to the Last Extremity—Probable Points in the Terms of Peace.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—It is reported that the Government is preparing a note, to be addressed to its representatives abroad, announcing that France will prosecute the war to the last extremity, and that no proposals looking to peace will be entertained so long as the enemy is on French soil.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—It is predicted here that the terms for peace between France and Prussia will embrace the following points: The Vosges to be the future boundary: Bar-le-Duc to remain French territory; the Province of Alsace to be partitioned between Bavaria and Baden: Wirtemberg, being anti-Prussian, to get nothing.... Mme. PORTALES and Mme. BATHEQUE have been imprisoned at Vincennes as Prussian spies. The French authorities are talking of executing them....Austria has concurred in the declaration of neutrality as proposed by England, and already accepted by Italy....The Prussian Government has acquiesced in the refusal of Belgium and Holland in the matter of the transportation of the German wounded. It is said the refusals were due to English advice.

French Loss at the Battle of Resonville—Between Fifteen and Twenty Thousand French Soldiers Disabled by Fever—The Violations of the Flags of Truce.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The official report of Marshal BAZAINE shows a French loss at the battle of Resonville of 23,000 men....Gen. LEGRAND, who was killed at Gravelotte, left eleven daughters, for whom a national subscription has been started. Gen. MONTAIGN, who was wounded, according to the Paris *Monsteur*, was taken prisoner by the Prussians....According to the French report, 15,000, and according to the Prussian, 20,000 French soldiers are disabled by hospital and typhus fevers.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The Prussians have declined to send any more flags of truce to the French on any account.

BERLIN, Aug. 27, via LONDON, Aug. 27.—A note has been addressed from Berlin to all the envoys of Prussia in regard to the flag of truce sent into the French lines asking the cessation of hostilities to bury the dead, which truce was refused and the flag insulted on three different occasions. Prussia therefore declares its resolution to offer no diplomatic negotiations to the French people until the Empire is declared at an end.

Picnic of the New-York Typographical Union.

The third annual picnic of the New-York Typographical Union, No. 6, was held at Jones' Wood, on yesterday afternoon and evening. The number in attendance was variously estimated at from 1,500 to 2,000, and comprised none but the most respectable members of the craft and their ladies. The weather was delightful, not a cloud obscured the horizon; and there was a cool, refreshing breeze during the whole of the afternoon and evening. Dancing commenced at about 6 o'clock and was continued until the wee, sma' hours. The O'Brien orchestra furnished music for the occasion. Delegates were present from Albany, Philadelphia, Trenton, Jersey City, Newark and Hudson City. Among the prominent persons in attendance were, Mr. CHAS. SMITH, the President of the Union; Mr. NELSON YOUNG, Chairman of the Working Men's Union, and Misses COOPER and LEONARD, representing the Umbrella and Parasol Makers' Union.

ANOTHER HOMICIDE.

A Man Killed in a Drunken Quarrel—Arrest of the Murderer and his Confederate.

THOMAS CONNOLLY, aged twenty-four, residing at No. 448 East Fifty-seventh-street, became involved in a drunken quarrel about 9 o'clock last night, at the foot of Fifty-fifth-street, East River, with THOMAS POWERS and RICHARD ALLEN, both residing in the neighborhood, which is known as Allen's Point, from the fact that he keeps a swimming bath and boat-house there. CONNOLLY and two other men went over to the place, and announced their intention was to whip a man named CHARLES PUFF, who they happened to find in ALLEN'S dram-shop. A row ensued, and PUFF managed to escape his intended assailants, the remaining men amusing themselves with loud threats, and keeping up a constant fusilade of tumblers and bottles. This sort of irregular warfare continued for several minutes, until ALLEN went into another room and brought out a rifle, with which he shot CONNOLLY in the back of the neck, near the spine, and caused instant death, POWERS used a revolver in the melee, and fired three shots, though none of the bullets took effect. The murdered man's friends then made good their escape, and as yet remain wholly unknown to the Police. The Nineteenth Precinct Police succeeded in arresting both POWERS and ALLEN, when they were locked up in the Fifty-ninth-street Station-house, to await the result of the inquest to be held today by Coroner ROLLINS. The remains of the murdered man were also carried thither for the same purpose. Both ALLEN and POWERS are well known to the Police of that section, and appear to have been hitherto quiet and peaceable men, and while submitting to arrest without resistance, both insisted in the most strenuous manner that they were simply acting in self-defense. CONNOLLY, the murdered man, was not a bad man, either, judging from the reports of the Police; but his conduct in seeking to create a disturbance seems to contradict the statement.

Newark Board of Education.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Board of Education of Newark, held Friday night, the Finance Committee made the following exhibit:

Balance from 1869	$16 91
Interest on bequests	290 00
State appropriation	9,947 58
Tax ordinance	135,000 00
Total	$145,254 47
Current expenses	68,661 44
School-houses	4,610 12
Total	$73,271 56

The Committee on Teachers recommended the employment of as many female German teachers as shall be necessary, at not over $500 per year, and also made nominations for teachers for the evening schools. Both recommendation and nominations were adopted.

Extensive Fire in a Kindling-Wood Factory.

At 11 o'clock last night a fire broke out in the one-story brick building corner of Avenue B and Eighteenth-street, occupied by W. PALMER as a kindling-wood factory. Before the fire could be extinguished the building was damaged to the extent of $2,000, and the stock $5,000. The fire originated in the centre of the building, but spread to all parts. The origin of the fire is a mystery, as the night watchman reports that he examined the entire interior at 7 P. M., and saw no indications of fire. The flames suddenly appeared on the roof near the elevator. The Police believe that the dust and saw-dust that had accumulated over the furnace had become overheated and finally caught, thus producing the disaster. Mr. PALMER owns the building, and is fully insured in City companies.

The Chicago Divorce Market—Interesting Statistics—The Object of Legal Separations.

The Chicago *Evening Mail* has the following review of the divorce market in that city:

"During the period of twelve months from March, 1869, to March last, the total number of divorces applied for in the Recorder's Court was 447, while in the Circuit Court, during the same period, the number petitioned for was thirty-six, and in the Superior Court, for the six months from January to July, 1869, the number asked for was eighty-six.

The beginning of the year seems to be a favorite time for separation from nuptial bonds. While in the six months preceding the average number of divorces applied for was about forty a month, in January last the number rose to seventy in the Recorder's Court. The same phenomenon is visible in the Circuit Court, where during the hot Summer months the number of petitions is the smallest, ranging from two to four a month, and rising in January to seven and eight. The causes for which divorces are sought are, as we have said, very numerous, embracing every ground of action known to the law of Illinois. Desertion figures very prominently as a reason for the petition; in the shifting and migratory character of a large part of our Western population, there are special temptations to the commission of this offense, and the cases are very numerous of faithless Benedicts who, carried away by the restless, roving spirit by which the very atmosphere of our Western towns seems pervaded, quit Chicago in quest of other fields of enterprise, and leave their wives and families behind them as useless incumbrances. Another very common cause of action is continued intemperance on the part of the husband—sometimes that of the wife—which the law of our State looks upon as a form of cruelty sufficiently aggravated to warrant a divorce. Incompatibility of temper is not held to be valid ground for legal separation, but as this rarely exists without manifesting itself in some of the forms known to the law as constituting cruelty, the facilities for divorce seem to be as extensive and unrestricted as need be wished. One unpleasant and not very creditable peculiarity of our State law is the power it affords the woman to harass and fleece her husband in the event of the pair having differences sufficiently aggravated to bring them into the divorce court. The husband is made liable for all the costs of the suit, on both sides, no matter whether he gains the day or loses, and, in addition to that, the wife has power to enjoin him, during the prosecution of the suit, from the use or possession of his own personal and real property. This is an inequitable feature of the law, as it at present stands, and ought to be remedied. It may indeed be questioned whether there would be quite so many divorces applied for by women were it not for the facilities given by our law to this species of plunder. The proportion of wives petitioning is as three to one, and there is reason to suspect that a large number of those who are induced to sue for divorce by the knowledge that the proceeding will not cost them a cent, and that while they may be pecuniarily the gainers by the action and free to dispose of their charms elsewhere, they cannot be losers.

Dueling in Georgia—Fatal Result of a Quarrel.

In our Savannah, Ga., exchange we find particulars of a duel which took place in the outskirts of that city, a few days since, between Capt. RICHARD FRANCIS AIKEN, a gentleman well known in the community, and Mr. LUDLOW COHEN, a merchant equally well known and respected. The causes leading to the duel are not definitely known, but were such that could only be adjusted by an appeal to the "code." The gauge of battle was thrown down by Mr. AIKEN and readily accepted by Mr. COHEN. Between 6 and 7 o'clock Thursday evening, the parties, accompanied by their respective seconds, a few friends and two surgeons, proceeded to Dr. REED'S plantation, five miles from the city, on the Augusta road, and at 6 o'clock Friday morning repaired to the field selected for the fight. The ground was staked off, the distance (twelve paces) measured, and the principals and seconds took their respective places, the latter loading and placing into the hands of their principals the weapons—regular old-style dueling pistols, smooth bore, the calibre being a three-fourths ounce ball. Four shots were fired, after each of which propositions were made and questions asked as to whether the parties were satisfied, to which the answer was given, "No." At the fifth shot Mr. COHEN fired immediately at the word, his antagonist pulling the trigger immediately after, and as the event proved, fatally ending the quarrel, his antagonist receiving a wound in the right side, which passed through the abdomen, cutting the intestines. Mr. COHEN gradually dropped his pistol arm to his side and sank upon the ground. He was conveyed in a carriage to his home in the city, where he died at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. His antagonist, previous to the death of Mr. COHEN, delivered himself up to a Justice, and was held to bail in the sum of $5,000.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

MEXICO.

Illegal Arrest of Editors—A Dictatorship Anticipated—Old Debts Unpaid—Celebration of Napoleon's Birthday.

CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 18, via HAVANA, Aug. 27.—An excitement is caused by the unconstitutional arrest of the editors of the *Monitor*. They were arrested without legal process....It is generally presumed that LERDO DE TEJADA will assume a Dictatorship before January.... Congress and the President are at loggerheads on the revenue question. The President and Ministers draw their pay in full, but the subordinate employes of the Government have not received their pay for many months. The Americans who were in the military service of Mexico during the war are still unpaid, and American residents are raising subscriptions to pay their passage out of Mexico. ROMERO is opposed by all parties, and is considered as a failure....The French had intended to celebrate NAPOLEON'S day publicly; but the Press denounced the purpose as in bad taste, and the occasion was celebrated by the French privately. ....The telegraph has been completed from the City of Mexico to Monterey, and will soon reach Matamoras....The troubles on the Guatemala frontier continue.

CUBAN AFFAIRS.

A Letter From Mr. Azcarate—He Is Not an Agent of the Spanish Government.

To the Agent of the New-York Associated Press:

DEAR SIR: Several of the papers of this City having variously stated that I am accredited by the Government of Spain to treat in its behalf with the directors of the Cuban revolution, I think it is proper to rectify the error incurred, by declaring that I do not represent the Government, nor do I bear official character of any kind. While, as a Cuban, I deplore that a misunderstanding between many of my countrymen and modern Spain should keep up in Cuba a cruel and ruinous war; while I uphold the national unity as the most sure way of realizing the abolitionist and radical ideas which I profess; and while I believe, too, the Government thinks itself, with good reason, strong enough to conquer, I am not the bearer of any mission whatever, nor do I propose to meddle in the question. I therefore beg of you, in behalf of the truth, that you will publish these lines. And believe me, your obedient servant,

NICOLAS AZCARATE.

GRAMERCY PARK HOUSE.

FIRES.

Destruction of a Furniture Factory in Baltimore—Incendiarism at Newburg.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 27.—Shortly after 1 o'clock a fire was discovered in the extensive furniture manufactory of CHARLES P. STEVENS, corner of High and Low streets. Notwithstanding the efforts of the firemen, the flames continued to gain headway, and the entire Fire Department was called out. But it was impossible to save the building, and the efforts of the firemen were directed to the prevention of the spreading of the fire to the surrounding property, and it did not extend beyond STEVENS' factory, which was entirely consumed, with nearly all the contents. The loss cannot be stated, as the owner is absent from the city, but it will exceed the amount of the insurance, which is $25,000 on the building and machinery, and $20,000 on the stock in the following companies: Merchants', of Hartford, $1,000; Commonwealth, of New-York, $15,000; Putnam, of Hartford, $1,000; City Fire, of Hartford, $1,250; Home, of New-Haven, $8,000, and the remainder in home companies.

FISHKILL, N. Y., Aug. 27.—A barn on Johnes-place, owned by Mr. HOMER RAMSDELL, was set on fire last night and destroyed. Two horses belonging to JESSIE MERRITT perished. The loss is $3,500; covered by insurance. This is the third incendiary fire in Newburg within ten days, and in consequence much excitement prevails there. A large reward is offered for the detection of the incendiary.

Extensive Destruction of Buildings in Calais, Me.

CALAIS, Me., Aug. 27.—A fire broke out this afternoon in the rear of Mr. SAMUEL RIDOUT'S livery stable, which was destroyed, together with stores occupied by Blake & Taylor, Wm. Todd, Jr., M. Silveston, A. E. Neill, James Perkins, Miss Hill, Boardman Bros., S. S. King & Sons, W. P. Harrison, Wadsworth & Kelley, Nickerson & Ridout, Harton Brothers, Geo. W. Eye, Daniel Hill, C. W. Eye, C. Waite & Co., and Bailey's photograph rooms, Calais *Advertiser* office, Wadsworth & Kelley's grist-mill, Benjamin Hutchins' sail-loft, Hitchcock & Cone's livery stable, Peabody, McDonald & Co's machine shop, Hamilton Foundry, St. Croix Hall, with the City rooms and Post-office below, many dwellings and tenement-houses, large quantity of lumber, and much wharf property. Also, thirteen vessels lying at the wharves, NICKERSON & RIDOUT'S, and WM. HUID'S and ROBERTSON'S ship-yards, and three vessels on the stocks, the Marine Railway and Dry Dock, the Congregational Vestry and Masonic Hall. Much property burnt after the removal from the stores and houses. No estimate of the loss has yet been made. The insurances are in the Etna, Hartford, Home, Phœnix and Security, of New-York; Home, of New-Haven; Independent, of Boston; Franklin, of Philadelphia; the Thomaston, and several Bangor insurance offices.

THE WEST.

Particulars of the Kansas Express Robbery—Philadelphia Excursionists in Minnesota—Cincinnati Methodist Conference.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 27.—The following are the particulars of the robbery of the United States Express car, on the Missouri Pacific Railroad, yesterday morning: Shortly after the train left Scott's Station, two rough-looking men hastily entered the car from the rear platform. They were dressed in dark clothing, and calico masks concealed their faces. They demanded the keys of the money safe from the messenger, JOHN CLEVELAND. He attempted to resist, and they seized him and forced him down on the floor. In the struggle he was struck repeatedly on the head and face, one blow, it is feared, fracturing the bridge of his nose. Having disabled the messenger they bound him to a heavy chest, took the keys of the safe from his pocket and proceeded to possess themselves of the money. Having cleaned out the safe, as they thought, the robbers locked it again and threw the key behind some boxes, where it was found subsequently. It is stated that a package containing $5,000 in greenbacks escaped the attention of the robbers. The trains are usually run slowly between Scott's Station and Jefferson City, and the robbers had do difficulty in effecting their escape from the train in safety.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 26.—The Philadelphia excursionists occupied the day in visiting the Lake Como caverns, fountains and caves, while several paid a second visit to Fort Snell and made arrangements to go to Minnehaha. This evening there is to be a grand reception and ball at the Metropolitan Hotel, closing with a banquet in honor of the guests. To-morrow they will make a trip on the Sioux City Road, which connects Lake Superior and the Mississippi Railroad with the Union Pacific Railroad, and passes through a rich wheat country and lumber region, the products of which will ultimately flow over the new road to the Lake outlet by way of Duluth. The steamer *Winslow* is filling up with a cargo of wheat and flour, which will find its way to Eastern markets by the new route by the Lakes and the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 27.—At a meeting of the Cincinnati Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in session at Piqua, yesterday, the superannuated relation was granted to Revs. Webster, Ogden, Barton, Stone, Keely, Davidson, Ellsworth, Matthews, Glassock, Callahan, Maxy, Murphy, Field, Boucher, Phillips, Brandruff, Hines and Shinn. Dayton was selected as the next place of meeting....ROBERT CARNES, a brakeman on the Little Miami Railroad, was badly crushed last night between the cars he was coupling. It is supposed that he is fatally injured.

Turnverein Festival at Indianapolis—Sinking of a Steamer on the Ohio.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 27.—The annual festival of the various Turnverein societies of the Cincinnati District opened in this city today. Large delegations have arrived from the several cities in the district. The welcome address will be delivered to-night at the Turner Hall by Mayor MCCAULEY. To-morrow the societies will go on a grand picnic to Greenwood.

CAIRO, Ill., Aug. 27.—The steamer *David Watts*, from Tennessee River to St. Louis, struck a snag and sunk this morning near Price's Landing. Most of the cargo consists of lumber, iron and leather, which together with the boat was valued at $25,000. Capt. CHAPMAN thinks most of the cargo can be saved, but the boat will probably be a total loss.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 27.—It is generally understood that Hon. J. E. STEVENSON, of the Second Ohio Congressional District, will be a candidate for renomination.

WASHINGTON.

Statistics of Imports and Exports—Revenue and Currency—Public Lands.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—Mr. YOUNG, of the Bureau of Statistics, has prepared a summary of the monthly reports relating to imports and exports for the fiscal year, 1870, as compared with previous year. This exhibit shows a gratifying improvement in the state of our foreign trade, the adverse balance having been reduced about fifty-four and a half millions. In the year 1869, our exports fell below our imports about seventy-one millions of dollars, while in 1870 it is estimated the balance against us will be about seventeen millions.

OSAGE LANDS.

The Secretary of the Interior has decided that the lands embraced in the second article of the Osage Treaty of September, 1865, are required to be sold for the benefit of the Indians. The United States acquired no beneficial interest in them, and in no sense can they be considered public lands. He says, however, for such of the sixteenth and thirty-sixth sections of them as may be sold or otherwise disposed of, Kansas will be entitled to select equivalents, which must be taken as near as may be to the ceded lands....The Commissioner of the Land Office will soon forward Patent No. 5 of Swamp and Overflowed Lands to California, embracing 83,000 acres....The Postmaster-General and First Assistant Postmaster-General SMITH will leave here this evening with the excursionists to Denver....JOSEPH C. PINKNEY was, today, appointed Cigar Inspector.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Securities held by Treasurer Spinner in trust for national banks, for circulating notes	$342,705,300
For security of deposits	16,366,500
Fractional currency received from the printers during the week	482,000
Shipments of notes	602,158
Shipments of currency	471,922
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week	588,800
Mutilated bank notes burned during the week	247,960
Total amount burned	27,184,018
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed during the week	355,440
Balance due for mutilated notes	528,303
Actual circulation outstanding	299,635,409
Internal revenue receipts today	497,899
Total for the month	15,540,738
Grand total for the fiscal year	37,024,338
Internal revenue seizures today	6,913
Treasury balances today, coin	103,384,531
Including gold certificates	7,612,480
Currency	34,249,704

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Mr. Seward in San Francisco—Quotations of Mining Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27.—Mining Stocks—Alpha $6, Belcher $5, Bullion $6, Chollar $44, Confidence $17, Crown Point $4, Empire Mill $2, Gould & Curry $160, Hale & Norcross $89, Imperial $23, Kentuck $38, Occidental $11, Ophir $9, Overman $12, Savage $41, Sierra Nevada $11, Yellow Jacket $32....Hon. W. H. SEWARD has recovered from his illness, and is enjoying the hospitalities of the leading citizens. On Monday he will dine with Admiral FARQUHAR, of the English ironclad *Zealous*....The Republican Convention has indorsed the Tax-payers' ticket for city and county officers....The Anti-Chinese Convention appointed a Committee to escort Mr. SEWARD through the Chinese quarters in this city....Two more vessels of the cod-fish fleet have arrived, with an aggregate of 74,000 fish.

Railroad Accident at Newburg—A Man Run Over and Instantly Killed.

NEWBURG, Aug. 27.—This morning at 7½ o'clock, Capt. JOHN LEFFINGWELL, Yard-master at Plum Point, on the Dutchess and Columbia Railroad, was instantly killed by being struck by the engine of the Hudson special train bound southward. He saw the train coming and attempted to cross the track, thinking that he had plenty of time, but the engine struck him and threw him a distance of about forty feet. His thigh was found to be terribly

CURRENT LITERATURE.

GIRL AND WOMAN.

Eyes like blue violets, gleaming gold hair,
Parted red lips and wondering air,
Fresh rounded cheeks and innocent brow
Of a child to whom grief is a stranger now.

Sad faded eyes and silvering hair,
Brow marked with many a cross and a care,
Thin hands whose labor is nearly done,
Calm smile of happiness lost and won.

Closely they sat as the twilight grows,
The opening blossom, the withered rose:
O, say, for which shall I pity find—
Her life all to come, or hers left behind?

Kinsley's Magazine.

THE WIDOW MERAND.

A STORY IN TWELVE PICTURES.

I.

It is evening in St. Roque. Broad August moonshine silvers the gray gables of the quaint old Norman houses—silvers the exquisite flèche of St. Pierre and the empty booths of the fruit-sellers in the market-place beneath, and brings into dark distinctness, at the far end of the long, picturesque street, the twin spires of severe, frowning St. Etienne.

"I must take yet another turn," says M. Alphonse Rendu to himself. He lights a fresh cigar, and walks back toward St. Etienne.

Moonlight and the reflection from a cigar are neither of them flattering to the complexion.

So it is better to follow Monsieur Rendu until he passes the old Cathedral of St. Etienne, and turns into the great square beyond; the square is full of lamps, and here he is so obliging as to sit down on one of the benches under the lime-trees, and take off his hat, and we get quite a good look at his face.

Pas si mal! And yet he is not what can be called handsome. He has honest blue eyes and a benevolent forehead, and a good mouth—a little severe, perhaps, but his mustache and beard curl over it so playfully that you can't find much fault, as your eyes go wandering up and you note how well the crisp auburn waves of his hair match with the beard. If his face were not so flat and his nose so broad, Monsieur Rendu would, after all, come under the objectionable denomination, "handsome." He does not think the word objectionable. Listen to his thoughts as he sits smoking, in the broad moonlight of the Place St. Etienne:

"Yes, she is handsome. Her eyes are as bright as diamonds, and as dark as velvet; but they have the hardness of diamonds. But why am I a fool? can it signify whether a woman's eyes be hard or soft, so long as they are full of love for me? and Madame Mérand gives more than love to her husband, she gives him a home—at 6tat. Well, what do I want with these? have I not enough to pay for lodgings and clothes, and food enough and to spare, out of my own earnings?" He rises and paces up and down till he has finished his cigar, and then he still paces up and down, whistling softly. "If I could think—but no, no, no She is as cold as a little stone, and as proud as—ah! it is hard that, in this life, we cannot have things as we choose."

Having given birth to this surprising discovery of hardships, Monsieur Alphonse takes his way back into the Rue Notre Dame, and then goes on past the Hotel St. Barbe, to his lodging over the shop of Madame Bobineau, that well-known perfumer and glover at the corner of the Place St. Pierre. To his lodging and to bed, but not to dreams of handsome-eyed widow Mérand, the wealthy proprietor of the Hotel St. Barbe. The dreams of Monsieur Alphonse are of a young face with a pale clear skin and large wondering eyes—eyes that have no fixed beauty in them, though they haunt the memory—eyes that take fresh meanings as fresh emotions lighten in them. "Mimi!" this young clerk murmurs in his sleep, and "Mimi" is not the name of Madame Mérand.

II.

Next morning is a festival, and Madame Mérand's dark oval face looks very handsome as she hurries home from early mass. She likes to be at home again, settled in her little parlor opposite the salle-à-manger by the time her regular visitors come in and breakfast. This parlor is a little room for so queen-like a woman, but it commands the whole of the arched entrance, and she can overlook from it the court-yard of the inn.

She looks very handsome as she sits near the open door; her plain black stuff gown fits her perfect shape so easily, and the tiny cambric collar and cuffs are snowy in their fineness. She wears coral earrings and a brooch to match, of the simplest form; a rich plait of dark glossy hair circling her well-shaped head; and yet Madame Mérand cannot look simple—with all this plainness, she is like a queen.

The guests pass in and out; she bows to some, to one or two she rises and curtsies; but, generally, she gets up and retreats into her little room.

A young man is coming out of the salle; he bows to Madame, and smiles.

She curtsies, and then her lips move. He cannot hear, and has to go into the little parlor before he can understand what she says.

"My neighbor, Monsieur Le Petit, is going to Cabourg-les-bains on Sunday," says Madame: "he has room in his char-à-banc, if you, Monsieur, will accept a place; it is very pleasant at Cabourg."

And then the bright dark eyes look at Monsieur Rendu with an intensity of expression that troubles him.

Only for a moment. Monsieur Rendu thinks of the fresh sea-breezes in contrast with the furnace-like heat that comes in through the arched entrance.

"Ma foi!—yes, it must be pleasant. Madame, I return many thanks to Monsieur Le Petit, and I am enchanted to accept his offer."

Monsieur Rendu bows and smiles devotedly, and then sallies forth to the banking-house. The widow looks after him, and she sighs.

Madame Mérand can quit her parlor now and go up to her own room. There she paces up and down, a different woman altogether from the calm, self-possessed owner of the little parlor of the Hotel St. Barbe.

"Does he love me—or has he no feeling, or does he love some one else? He likes me—he never shuns an opportunity of talking to me—but there it ends. Oh, mon Dieu! how much longer is this torture to go on?"

She stops before the looking-glass; a proud smile curves her lips, usually too firm in their chiseling. "He must love me!" the beautiful woman murmurs; "but he dares not show his love because he is poor."

And yet her heart aches still—aches with that incessant hunger so hard to appease—the hunger of a love which has given itself unsought. Looking at Madame Mérand, it is difficult to think this can be her case, more difficult to realize that she will fail in attaining anything on which she has determined.

There is power as well as passion in those dark, flashing, resolute eyes.

III.

Old Madame Bobineau makes a good contrast to Madame Mérand. She is Norman born, and has long ago lost every tooth in her head. Her face, in color and wrinkles, puts one in mind of a peach-stone; while the face of the young girl she talks to, on this sunny August morning, may serve as counterpart to the bloom on the peach. The girl is very fair; as she lifts her large wondering eyes to the old woman's face, a tinge of soft rose steals through the transparent skin.

There is a mutinous movement in the red, full lips.

"I tell thee, Mimi, it is neglectful and intolerable—an orphan, with her own living to earn, to consider herself above her duties; it is thy positive duty to fit each glove across the knuckles, so,"—the old lady doubles up her skinny claws by way of illustration,—"and from the point of the finger and the thumb-tip, so. I will have it done, I say!" Madame Bobineau stamps her foot, and her voice rises into that exasperating pitch of shrillness which, to some feminine minds, represents power.

"Bien, Madame—I hear you," Mimi says. Her heart swells proudly; she would like to put on her bonnet and seek another employment; but she is an orphan. Her father, Christophe Lalouge, an unsuccessful musician in Rouen, married one of his pupils. For love, against the wish of her parents, and reaped the bitter fruit. When he and his young wife died of the same fever, their little child was left destitute. Through the intervention of the priest who had ministered to them, little Mimi was brought up carefully and kindly by some of the good religieuses of Rouen; and, later on, Madame Bobineau, a far-off cousin of the dead musician's, agreed to take the orphan as shopwoman in her business, at St. Roque, provided Mimi established no expectations on this offer, and found her own lodgings; for Madame Bobineau's house was close to the beautiful Church of St. Pierre and the market-place, and her lodgings were sought after and well paid for. She had now, an Frenier, an invalid lady, staying at St. Roque for the sake of its famous library; au Second, Monsieur le Capitaine Loigereau; au Troisième, Monsieur le Vicomte de Foulsinges, Sous-Lieutenant—both attached to the Seventy-fifth of la Ligne, now quartered in the town; and, au Quatrième, in the front room, Monsieur Alphonse Rendu, clerk at the Bank of Carnier, frères, in the Rue St. Jean; all good customers, who took their meals at the table of Madame Bobineau's gossip and friend, widow Mérand, of the Hotel St. Barbe. In Madame Bobineau's orderly and well-regulated household, a young girl could not be located among so many men, two of them soldiers, so Mimi had a lodging in a by-street. There was a private door to the house of Madame Bobineau; if the locataires came into the shop, it must be from the street, and as customers; and it is about one of these very locataires that she is now so angry as to raise a storm of controlled rebellion in Mimi Lalonge.

Madame Bobineau gives another stamp with her carpet-shod foot, and retreats to her den, whence, spider-like, she can watch through the semi-curtained glass door.

Mimi sits down behind the counter, and leans her head back against the rows of compartmented shelves, so as to get beyond the range of the glass door. There is a far-off seeking look in her dark eyes—a look that easily becomes imploring; it does so now—the lips part, and the lower one droops.

"What can I do? Madame Bobineau is not kind; I cannot love her; but she might be worse; and if I leave her, she will not give me a recommendation, and how is a young girl to find employment without one? Why am I so silly? why is it nothing to me to try on the gloves of others, and yet with him—ah! with him it is quite different. I cannot: my fingers tremble—they all become thumbs. Oh, what is it?"

IV.

Madame Bobineau went to mass at St. Etienne, on her way home she called in on Madame Mérand.

In her calm, quiet way, Madame related to her sympathizing gossip her domestic grievances: how the new femme de chambre would spend her time in chattering with the garçon de salle; how the upstairs garçon, Ferdinand, had been lost for three hours yesterday, and was then discovered sound asleep in the bed he was supposed to be making; how a plum-pudding had been served in honor of some English travelers, and how the English had grimaced, and refused it, because of the rum—the "rhom," Madame Mérand affirmed, being the only good point about it. Having related these grievances in her calm, assured voice, Madame Mérand inquired after Madame Bobineau's lodgers.

"Ma foi!" the two little black beads in the peach-stone face of Madame Bobineau twinkle into slyness; "it seems to me you see as much of them as I do; as I went to la messe, Monsieur Rendu was coming out of your parlor. He is favored; but he is a well-mannered, discreet youth. Tenez! only this morning I had a discussion about him with Mimi—I have told you of Mimi, the orphan of poor Christophe?"

The pupils of Madame Mérand's eyes contract, and then they blaze on the withered old crone with fierce intelligence.

"Mimi, your shop-girl? what should she know of Monsieur Rendu? Madame Bobineau, your good sense should teach you to keep her out of the way of your lodgers."

Madame Bobineau has outgrown passion, except when she is disobeyed. Moreover, she is unwilling to offend a friend who can give away sometimes a ris de veau, sometimes the remains of a vol-au-vent aux truffes—and Bobineau's old mouth waters at the thought of such danties,—so she answers meekly:

"Yes—yes, I am careful! but the girl must serve customers. I have seen Monsieur Rendu come into the shop often lately for gloves, and Mimi stands there useless; she lets him chose and try for himself. It is not respectful; it may give him offense, and he may seek another lodging."

Madame Mérand listens, and then she falls into a reverie. She does not hear what Madame Bobineau is saying about the uncertain habits of the literary lady—au premier, who forgets her dinner, and spends the whole day in the dusty old library of the Musée.

"Madame Bobineau," says the calm voice on a sudden, "Mimi is too pretty to serve in a shop. Why don't you marry her?"

"Bon!" the old, brown face is more puckered than before; "who will marry a girl without a dot? And I have none to give her; I am a poor old woman, Madame Mérand, and shall scarcely leave enough behind me to pay for masses for my soul."

The old woman, so hard and callous to her fellows, grows sentimental over her friend's canary bird: it is a "jewel," a "pet;" but the endearing names which Madame Bobineau has at command are not many. She stands peering between the gay gilded wires, and Madame Mérand sits thinking. She is bending forward; her handsome face rests in the long slender hand; the eyes are so vailed by the sweeping dark lashes, that only an occasional glitter betrays their light.

"I will find a husband for Mimi," she says, after awhile; and there is a hurry in the calm voice—a voice that has a way of snubbing excitement in others by its ordinary repose. "I take charge of it. Tenez, I know of one already—your lodger, the Captain Loigerean."

"Monsieur Loigereau!" Bobineau shrieks in her shrillest falsetto; "a full captain—a gentleman! he marry Mimi? My friend, you are laughing!"

"I tell you—No! Monsieur Loigerean is a good man; he is humble; he tells me everything; he has risen by his own merits; he can read, but his writing is that of an ignorant person. Well, Monsieur Loigereau is more than forty; he will have completed his full term of military service in October; he has been prudent, and he will then buy a little property in the Auvergnat. He wishes to take a wife, and he has asked me to choose him one: she must be young, and pretty, and amiable. Are you convinced now?"

"He must be a fool!" but Madame Bobineau looked round her cautiously as she said it. "He might find a woman with a nice little sum to add to his. Ah! my friend"—she puts her skinny fingers impressively on the fair widow's plump arm—"there is nothing like money—but I must go home."

They kiss each other on both cheeks: Madame Mérand's glowing skin, like a nectarine in its rich dark tint, seems more even and velvet-like than ever against Bobineau's wrinkles.

"Au revoir," says the younger woman. "I am coming down to the Place presently."

"Nothing like money!" she murmurs, while her dark eyes follow Madame Bobineau. "Old imbecile! nothing like happiness she means."

At seventeen Madame Mérand had married her first husband, aged seventy, for money, and nothing else, so she was qualified to give her opinion.

V.

Mimi goes into the den and says "good evening" to her employer.

Madame Bobineau looks at her sharply with those unfringed eyes of hers, and nods her head, then she calls Mimi back again in her shrill rasping voice.

The girl turns, but she does not come back.

"Come here, child. Why dost thou not tell me of Madame Mérand's goodness to thee?"

A flush steals over the delicate face, and deepens till Mimi is rosy red.

"There is nothing to tell. Madame asked me to go and see her to-morrow evening, but she did not wait for my answer. She went away. I am not going to see her."

"Hein?"—the old wrinkled face falls on one shoulder; this whim of Mimi's is incomprehensible.

"Chut!" Madame cries, shrilly; "thou art only a child, or I should be angry. Such an honor may not come again in thy life. Besides, simpleton, thou art not asked alone—thou wilt go with me. I will not listen to refusal; to-morrow at 8 we visit Madame Mérand."

Mimi turned away; her high spirits rose against this tyranny, and then the natural feelings of youth pleaded its cause. There was something exhilarating in the idea of this her first soirée at St. Roque. Why should she refuse?

"I know why it is; Madame Mérand is a person I dislike. Why need she fix her great black eyes on me as she thought I had done something wrong if I refused her if she did not care for my company? the only want I had to do is a kindness."

She reaches her little room, au troisième in a back street, close to the Place St. Etienne. She sate down wearily, and threw her bonnet on the bed.

"I am like the child in the story-book; I can't get cake, so I won't eat galette. What would the good saints think if they saw me so ungrateful for kindness. I have grown wicked since I left Rouen; he may not be at Madame Mérand's, and if he is there he will bow to me, and then it will be over."

Afternoon comes next day, and Madame Bobineau mounts up to her own bedroom to lay out her cap of real valenciennes lace, with its blue bows, and her black silk gown and old-fashioned shawl. She is only upstairs half an hour; but much may happen in that time.

Mimi sits in the shop as usual—not quite; she is sewing some lace on to a band to make a frill for her throat to-night, and Monsieur Rendu comes in before she sees him.

"Oh I hope he will not come to-night," she thinks; but he comes up to the counter and asks for a pair of lavender gloves, and Mimi feels that there is no hope of his absence. It is strange that this want of hope should make her feel so happy. She does not fit his gloves, but she hands him those he has chosen neatly wrapped in paper.

"Mademoiselle," says Rendu, his quick eyes have detected Madame's absence through the open door, "I——" Here he stops, as embarrassed as the blushing girl behind the counter. "Mademoiselle, I will have, if you please, another pair."

He looks so confused, so embarrassed, that Mimi smiles. She cannot help it; it is so wonderful to see Monsieur Rendu nervous and blushing like herself.

He sees the smile and grows yet redder—takes the gloves, pays for them hastily, and leaves the shop with a formal bow to Mimi.

"Cold!" the young man says to himself; "she is a thousand times worse; she is sarcastic, she laughs at me—she is heartless! I will buy my gloves somewhere else. I will not be laughed at."

Mimi is puzzled at herself.

"He changes so! I was quite feeling glad that he would be at Mme. Mérand's, and then when I saw his proud face I was more afraid of him than ever. Why do I think of him at all? It is always him—him—him! I hope he will not be there."

VI.

At Mme. Mérand's, where the young girl, in her simple white dress, is only stared at by the guests, she feels as if a damp, dull mist has fallen on her enjoyment. There is no one in the room nearly as young as Monsieur Rendu; there is deaf Monsieur Le Petit and his chattering wife, and Monsieur Leroux, who takes snuff every five minutes, while little fat Monsieur Martin holds him by the button and talks politics, riding to the tips of his boots and sinking his voice to a whisper each time he quotes a dangerous opinion.

These are all; but a little later the door of the large low room is thrown open, and in walks an officer in full uniform. "Monsieur le Capitaine Loigereau," shouts Ferdinand. The Captain is short and stout, with a face like a full moon. He is bald, too, and has little hair besides his mustaches; and as he holds his head very erect, he has the air of a grocer's image in the act of making a summersault backward.

Mimi is surprised, and a little elated, when this gentleman with the epaulettes is presented to her—still more when he converses.

She has not seen him in the shop. Monsieur Loigereau does not affect gloves and perfumes; his idea of happiness is to be in the open air, within sight of green trees and fields, if he can find them,

"Does—Mademoiselle—like—trees?" he puffs out each word separately like the snort of a steam-engine.

"Yes, but I have seen so few."

"Mademoiselle has been in the Cours Caffarelli?"

"No, Monsieur," Mimi sighs. She has often longed for an evening walk beside the river; but Madame Bobineau has told her she cannot go there alone. She is surprised when the old woman joins in—

"I will take thee there on Sunday, Mimi, after vespers."

Mimi wonders why the Captain smiles and looks pleased.

"Certainly I have enjoyed myself," says Mimi, when she reaches her lodging; "that Captain is a kind old man. How good of him to take the old Bobineau home!"

VII.

Next day is market-day. Monsieur Rendu meets Monsieur Loigereau with an enormous bouquet.

"Aha, Monsieur le Capitaine, that is for some fair lady!" and Rendu laughs a little too merrily perhaps at the round Captain, with his crimson trowsers and full-colored nosegay.

"Monsieur," says the Captain, scarlet to his ears, "it is indeed for the lady who is to be my wife."

Monsieur Rendu asks pardon, and goes on without even wondering who is the object of the Captain's devotion.

The Captain stumps along on his sturdy little legs to the corner of the Place. He will be late at breakfast, but he must do his duty.

"Bon jour, Mademoiselle!" he goes into the shop and presents the bouquet to Mimi with a grace that could not have been expected from him. Mimi is delighted. The Captain is neither confused nor hesitating. Good man! He is taking a preliminary step in his wooing. He means to get that over quickly, but he will do it all en règle.

He talks to Mimi, asks after Madame Bobineau—who peeps at him meanwhile from an ingenious little hole in the curtain—gives a military salute, and departs.

Madame Bobineau enters, all agog to know what he has said.

"See," the young girl blushes with delight, "is not this a beautiful nosegay? The Captain Loigereau is a kind, good gentleman."

"Ma foi! I think so;" Bobineau frowns a little. "It is wasteful; a one-franc bouquet would have pleased thee just as well, and he has paid at least three. Put it in water, child; it will die else."

Mimi places her precious treasure near her, so that she can take her fill of gazing, and enjoy the exquisite fragrance—the roses are so sweet; she had never had such a nosegay of her own before. Mimi is a child yet, spite of her sad, lonely life; and when Madame retreats to her web, the girl dances for joy behind the counter.

VIII.

It is that serious moment in the life of a Frenchman, the dinner-hour—the 5 o'clock table d'hôte, at the Hotel St. Barbe; the bell is ringing loudly. In troop the regular town diners, far outnumbering the denizens of the inn itself. Some of these last are English; they come into the room as if they were ashamed of themselves, and take the places the waiter points out, as if they got them by favor, but having accomplished the agony of entrance and placing, they cock their chins up and snuff the air, and give the company to understand, by pitying glances and disparaging remarks made aloud, but supposed only to be heard by their own party, that this is a very different sort of thing indeed to what they are used to. If these observations are made in French, they are safe to be unintelligible to the "natives;" but if the Britisher speaks English, he has a way of disguising his language, in a hope of thus making himself comprehended, especially when he asks for "pell-el."

Monsieur Loigereau looks more like a full moon than ever today, he is so beaming. As he goes out from dinner, a few significant words pass between him and the widow.

"Madame," says the Captain, with effusion, "I am a happy man, and you must allow me to thank you for my happiness."

The widow places her slender fingers in his chubby palm, and a solemn "shake hands" is exchanged.

"I congratulate you from my heart," says the widow, as he rolls away.

Her eyes come back from following the Captain, and met the honest blue gaze of Monsieur Rendu. He is puzzled. He has only half-heard; is the widow then the object of Monsieur Loigereau's adoration?

Madame Mérand reads his thoughts as easily as print.

"Is he not good, our Captain? I am so happy in his happiness! I must not tell secrets,"—she puts her head on one side, and steals a long, soft glance from under her lashes; "and yet I would like to tell you. I think you know the girl; and you, perhaps, take an interest in her, as I do." She watches his face, and she draws her breath hard at the eager intelligence that flashes in his eyes.

"Yes, it is the shop-girl of Madame Bobineau. Poor little thing! she is so glad and grateful. He was telling me of her delight at a present he made her this morning."

But Rendu is looking at his watch.

"Pardon, Madame, I have an appointment this evening."

The widow does not like this haste; but "the sharper the medicine the sooner the patient is cured," she says: "if he once relish that Mimi belongs to some one else, his infatuation will be over."

IX.

Monsieur Rendu hurries along; he feels almost savage for when he sees the Captain's crimson legs rolling into a cafe. At any rate, he shall find Mimi alone. But he feels stung—sore all over. He knew she was a shop-girl, but it is different to hear her called one by Madame Mérand; shop-girls are not always as guileless as he had imagined Mimi to be. This man is old enough to be her father, and she is going to sell herself to him.

Rendu grinds his teeth as he reaches the shop. Yes, there is the bouquet, and as he stands on the door-step, hesitating, Mimi bends her face over the flowers and seems to kiss them.

But Madame Bobineau is not upstairs today; she sees the young man's approach, and comes out into the shop to greet him.

"How is the weather, Monsieur?" she asks. "I am praying for a fine Sunday. I have promised to go for a walk. And you, too, Monsieur—you care that it should be fine on Sunday?"

"I?" says Rendu; and then: "Oh! yes; I am going to Cabourg."

"Aha!" says Bobineau, slyly, "we know all about that, Monsieur. We wish you a happy day; don't we, Mimi?"

Mimi looks up, with her innocent, wondering eyes, at the furiously blushing Alphonse. She wonders a little at Madame's unwonted notice.

"Yes," she says, simply; "I am sure you will be happy." The poor child has never seen the sea, but she is glad for him to have such a pleasure.

He turns on her in bitter anger:

"I wish you happiness, too, Mademoiselle. You love flowers, I see."

"Oh, yes; so much—so very much!" His look and words stir her heart strangely; she she is frightened, and yet she wishes Madame Bobineau away. If she and Monsieur Rendu could be left alone just one little five minutes she would get courage, and he would be again as kind, as gentle as he used to be.

"He must not be angry with me," thinks the poor child; "if he is not kind I shall die." By way of hiding her great trouble she hides her face in her roses.

When she raises it Rendu has turned away; he is speaking to some one on the steps.

"Aha, my friend!" says the Captain, "I congratulate you. I hope you and Madame Mérand will have a fine day at Cabourg. Don't you congratulate me?" This is said lower, and ends in a hearty laugh, in the midst of which the Captain advances into the shop.

It seems to Mimi as if she and the whole world are turning round: Madame Mérand—that proud, beautiful woman!—then all this while Monsieur Rendu has "loved her—her, ah!" sighs the child. "He has been loving her while I thought—oh, what have I not thought!"

The Captain talks to Madame Bobineau: "That will be a fine marriage, will it not? I have for some time had my suspicions; but now it is, I believe, decided—she is very handsome, and he is a worthy young man. Do you consider Madame Mérand handsome, Mademoiselle?"

Mimi does not know how she answers; her heart swells and nearly chokes her; she wants to run away. She could push the Captain aside in her despair and rush along the street without her bonnet. The Captain requests permission to shake hands with her, and she hears him ask Madame, in a grave, formal voice, if he may call on her to-morrow evening.

Mimi, Madame Mérand and Alphonse Rendu sleep little that night. The widow is easy as to Mimi; she feels sure that the orphan will be compelled to marry the Captain, but she is uneasy about her lover.

"Chut!" she said, "it is my love that makes me distrustful; a man does not yield himself up for love alone, and I have much to offer besides myself;" she winces and then smiles. "I know I am enough for any man, but if every one looks for something besides the wife in marriage, why should not he? I am too guarded with him—to-morrow—ah, to-morrow!—in that long drive we shall be all in all to each other."

Saturday is a long, weary day to Madame Mérand. In the evening comes Monsieur Le Petit to say he will be at the door at nine o'clock next morning. It is a gray, misty morning, and as they drive along beside the Orne the many-spired city looks phantom-like, looming between the long poplar alleys.

The drive is silent, Monsieur and Madame Le Petit in front, Madame Mérand and Monsieur Rendu behind. But after a hearty good breakfast at Monsieur Le Petit's cottage, the party stroll on to the sands in a more sociable humor. Monsieur Le Petit's cider is potent, and Rendu has drunk freely of it. He is so miserable, so at variance with the whole world, that he feels the need of stimulating his spirits. As he sits by Madame on the plage, he grows more and more interested in her talk; he takes more and more pleasure in looking into those dark deep eyes—soft as velvet beneath his glances; and as he gazes she becomes silent, confused,—her lashes droop, a soft warm blush rises on her cheek. Why at that dangerous moment does a vision of wondering gray eyes, with a yet softer tint rising in a fairer skin, pass between Alphonse and the widow? He cannot tell, and the involuntary question escapes him—

"Are you sure she will marry the Captain Loigereau?"

He does not see the widow; he sees only the fair mist-like face out of which shine those pure liquid eyes—it is the contrast between a Spring morning and the hot glow of an Autumn sunset. He does not see the lightning glance of the jealous woman beside him flashing from the dark eyes, fierce and stormy now; he only shrinks from the stern answer—

"Come with me this evening into the Cours Caffarelli, and I will give you proof."

XI.

"But, Madame, I took the bouquet because I love flowers, and because it was so kind of Monsieur Loigereau."

"La, la, la!" shrieks Madame Bobineau; "thou art not a baby, Mimi; did any one every before offer thee a bouquet? but for my bounty thou mightest be sweeping the streets of St. Roque!"

"Ma, foi, non!" says Mimi; "I could have stayed with the good Sisters, and have professed." And then her fresh, warm youth kindles, and she shivers at the thought of the white-washed convent and its peaceful monotony.

This talk is at Madame's breakfast-table on Sunday. Yesterday she announced to Mimi that Monsieur Loigereau was her future husband, and Mimi wept and entreated, and was threatened and stormed at. She would not submit; but when Madame Bobineau represented that, as her nearest relative, the law gave her power over her, and that if she proved stubborn she would have her shut up in the Asyle, (the Asyle at St. Roque is a refuge for fallen women,) the poor child grew terrified at the threat.

So she sits, with a shy, downcast face, when Monsieur Loigereau comes; and with much disgust she lets him kiss her hand when he goes away. Poor desolate child! she has cried all through the night, and now she sits writhing beside Madame Bobineau.

She balances her life while she listens;—is it so very happy that she should shrink from the prospect of a nice little house and garden, with flowers—flowers as plentiful as her heart can desire?

"And life will be worse than ever when she is his wife," she sighs.

"Yes, Madame," says Mimi desperately; "c'est bien—leave me in peace, and I will marry the Captain."

She endures a rasping of her smooth cheeks by those fac similes of the peach-stone, and much good advice. The day drags along wearily; after vespers they find Monsieur Loigereau in the church porch.

He gives one arm to Madame, the other to Mimi, and they march off to the Cours Caffarelli. The band is playing here, and people are moving up and down, chatting and laughing under the trees. Mimi's heart is heavy, or she would enjoy the merry scene; groups of laughing children jumping round their mothers, young girls and their sweethearts whispering in the shade, old people sitting on the benches, watching the lights of the town twinkling in the water—twinkling first like rare glow-worms, or, as Mimi thinks, like the first blush of love; then, as darkness grows and lamps multiply, the radiance shoots along the water in rays of living fire, "and the water does not quench it," sighs the poor heart-struck child—"nothing can quench it till death."

Madame Le Petit seizes on her gossip, and Mimi walks up and down alone with Monsieur Loigereau. He is more intent on showing off his prize than on talking. Presently they turn, and come face to face with Madame Mérand and M. Rendu. The two elders greet each other warmly; Mimi and Rendu are dumb.

"Come," says Loigereau, "have you not a word of congratulation for me and for Mademoiselle?"

Rendu bows and then he passes on. Monsieur Loigereau is joined by two friends, and they leave Mimi, but she does not see.

She does not like being stared at by the little dove, says the good Captain; "but she should not run away."

XII.

Meantime, Rendu walks up and down with the widow in moody, determined silence, till she expresses a wish to go home.

"Adieu! Monsieur," she says when they reach the inn. "I am sadly unfortunate. I thought to give you a day's pleasure, and I have given you pain. Forgive me; I tried to make you happy." Her shining eyes are full of tears; she holds out her ungloved hand.

Rendu is moved. Here is a woman laying her heart at his feet, and he neglects her for the thought of one who has never shown him any kindness, who openly prefers the Captain Loigereau.

"Madame, forgive me! I will try and deserve your goodness." He prints a warm kiss on her slender hand, but he is gone before the widow answers.

He goes on, heavy-hearted, to the Place St. Etienne. It is late, the Place is in utter solitude. He is too full of tumult and anxious thought to light a cigar. The moon is fuller still than on that first night we saw Monsieur Rendu; but she is hidden behind a mass of dark clouds.

The young man paces up and down—up and down; but his tumult does not calm. Presently the clouds drift, and the pure, bright moon shines down. But there is no comfort in her light; he wishes the clouds would come back; he found a refuge in the darkness.

Surely he hears a sob! But the Place is empty; no one could hide from the broad moonlight. Suddenly Rendu remembers the double row of limes, forming a bocage all along the place. He darts into it, and the sobs grow more distinct. But it is so dark that at first he does not make out a figure crouched on a bench, some way down the bocage.

CONCLUSION.

Mimi does not return, and Monsieur Loigereau grows anxious, and he is not satisfied by Madame Bobineau's assurance that Mimi has gone home tired. He resolves to go to her lodging and ascertain her safety.

"No; Mademoiselle Lalouge has not been home since the morning," says the little girl who opens the door to him.

Loigereau's face flushes scarlet; but he has not taken twenty of his rolling steps from the house when he meets Mimi herself arm in arm with Monsieur Alphonse.

The Captain grows redder still, and begins some very angry words. He is not allowed to finish. Rendu claps one hand, and Mimi clasps the other between her little soft fingers.

"Monsieur!" Rendu's voice trembles with feeling; "forgive us,—we beg your pardon, you have been hardly used. I have been a blind fool, and—"

"And I, Monsieur," says the trembling girl's voice, "am much worse, for I only said I would marry you, because Madame vowed to send me to the Asyle—"

The Captain stares, but he behaves like a wise man. He forgives the young couple, heartily; bids them go home, and promises to make peace with the Bobineau and with Madame Mérand.

The first achievement was not very difficult; and the good Captain did not quit Madame Bobineau until she had named a day for the marriage of the young couple; but when he told his news to Madame Mérand, and saw the widow's flashing eyes and quivering nostrils, Loigereau grew indignant.

"Madame, I have given up my hopes, why should you be less generous. Monsieur Rendu is not actually your fiancé—would you retain a man who loves another?"

He draws closer, and looks seriously in the angry face.

"Chattering, meddling fool!" says the widow, "take that;" and she gives him a box on the ear, which sounds even out in the street.

The Captain puts one hand to his face and the other on his sword, his small eyes blaze, and then he smiles:

"Ma foi! Madame, I thank you. I am consoled; if a calm woman of thirty can so imitate a tiger-cat, what might not my little untrained shop-girl have done? I have the honor, Madame, to wish you adieu!"—*Temple Bar.*

THE ABSURDITY OF TIGHT LACING.—There would be no tight lacing if girls could be made to understand this simple fact—that men dread the thought of marrying a woman who is subject to fits of irritable temper, to bad head-aches, and other ailments we need not mention, all of which, everybody knows, are the direct and inevitable product of the compression of the waist. Men like to see a small waist, certainly, but there is a very great difference between the waist which is well-formed and in proportion to the rest of the figure, and a waist which is obviously and artificially compressed, to the destruction of that easy and graceful carriage which is one of the chief charms of a woman's appearance. An unnaturally compressed waist is far more certain of detection than a mass of false hair or a faint dusting of violet powder. The rawest youth who enters a ball-room can pick out the women who have straitened themselves artificially; and there is no more ready handle for his harmless jokes. If the young lady who, to obtain the appearance of a dragon-fly, has been subjecting herself to considerable physical pain, and who has been laying up for herself a pretty store of ailments, which only want time to pronounce themselves, could only see the stare of scarcely-disguised contempt, and understand the scornful pity which greet the result of her labor, we should have a change of the fashion—and it is merely a fashion. There is nothing intrinsically beautiful in an unnaturally small waist, and if it were the fashion to go into the opposite extreme, women would see beauty in padded waists. It is a great misfortune that popular taste never alters in this as it alters in other matters. Observers may notice with what a regular ebb and flow wide skirts and narrow skirts alternate; how we have the peg-top garments of men followed by the sailor's wide-ankled attire; how square-pointed boots give place to peak-toed boots, and how the peak-toes go out again for the square points. Through all changes women remain true to only one fashion. Whether her clothing is as long and lank as that of a Grecian virgin, or whether she builds around the lower half of her figure a rotund and capacious structure of steel, she is for ever faithful to the tradition of a small waist; and she will weaken her circulation, she will make her hands red, she will incur head-ache, she will crack her voice, and she will ruin her digestion, all to produce a malformation which wise men regard with pity and fools with derision.—*The Athenæum.*

MARVELS OF MEMORY.—The following examples of the marvels of memory would seem entirely incredible had they not been given to us upon the highest authority:

CYRUS knew the name of each soldier in his army. It is also related of THEMISTOCLES that he could call by name every citizen of Athens, although the number amounted to 20,000. MITHRIDATES, King of Pontus, knew all his 80,000 soldiers by their right names. SCIPIO knew all the inhabitants of Rome. SENECA complained of old age because he could not, as formerly, repeat 2,000 names in the order in which they were read to him; and he stated that on one occasion, when at his studies, 200 unconnected verses having been recited by the different pupils of his preceptor, he repeated them in a reversed order, proceeding from the last to the first.

Lord GRANVILLE could repeat, from beginning to end, the New Testament in the original Greek. COOKE, the tragedian, is said to have committed to memory all the contents of a large daily newspaper. RACINE could recite all the tragedies of EURIPIDES.

It is said that GEORGE III. never forgot a face he had once seen, nor a name he had ever heard. MIRANDOLA would commit to memory the contents of a book by reading it three times, and could frequently repeat the words backward, as well as forward. THOMAS CRANMER committed to memory, in three months, an entire translation of the Bible. EULER, the mathematician, could repeat the *Æneid*; and LEIBNITZ, when an old man, could recite the whole of VIRGIL, word for word.

It is said that BOSSUET could repeat not only the whole Bible, but all HOMER, VIRGIL and HORACE, besides many other works.

MOZART had a wonderful memory of musical sounds. When only fourteen years of age he went to Rome to assist in the solemnities of Holy Week. Immediately after his arrival he went to the Sistine Chapel to hear the famous "Miserere" of ALLEGRI. Being aware that it was forbidden to take or give a copy of this renowned piece of music, MOZART placed himself in a corner, and gave the strictest attention to the music, and on leaving the church noted down the entire piece. A few days afterward he heard it a second time, and following the music with his own copy in his hand, satisfied himself of the fidelity of his memory. The next day he sang the "Miserere" in a concert, accompanying himself on the harpsichord; and the performance produced such a sensation in Rome, that Pope CLEMENT XIV. requested that this musical prodigy should be presented to him at once.—*Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

THEATRES AND BALLS IN GERMAN TOWNS.—Our little town has its theatre, which is open four times a week through the Winter, and which has a very good average company for plays and operas. Every one goes to it; the gentry, and even the middling shop-keepers, have their boxes, or at least a season-ticket in the stalls. The students fill the pit, and are let in at half-price. The officers have the first two rows in the stalls, and pay about fourpence; the common soldiers go into the gallery for a penny. The doors open at 5½, and it is all over before 9; You walk in, hang up your mufflings at the back of your box, and your maid comes and fetches you with the lantern. The servants collect in the vestibule about 8, and have a nice gossip while waiting for their young ladies, who go habitually without a chaperone. Non-subscribers pay one and twopence in the best places, the centre box being reserved for them; and if, when you have bought your tickets, the weather or any unforseen circumstance prevent your going, the good-natured old box-keeper will give you back your money; it is a mere matter of course, and no favor. These quiet ways and early hours take away the feeling of dissipation, and the extreme cheapness of the treat places it within every one's reach. The theatre is open from Michaelmas, or a little before, till the end of Lent, and is always filled by the same audience.

The German balls are just as reasonable in their way as German theatres. Almost every town has two or three different classes of subscription balls, its museum, or its casino, and all assemble very early; indeed, the trades-people are the latest, and they must wait to shut up shop. The girls seldom sit down, that would crush their draperies; but stand about in clusters near their mammas, while the gentlemen walk up and down to make their selection. An introduction generally takes place, but it is not indispensable. In the ball-room you are all on an equality, and any gentleman has a right to ask a lady to dance without further formality, nor can she refuse unless she be already engaged. Between the dances the girls walk about with each other, and the gentlemen hover around. If a girl dance well she is sure of partners, be she ever so ugly. The dancing begins with a polonaise, in which all, old and young, take a part. It is nothing but a stately march through the ball and supper-rooms and passages, and is led by the highest person present. At 9½ o'clock every one stops for supper. You order what you like, from a cup of coffee to a regular hot meal, soup and all, just paying for what you have. Economical people, who live near, go home for supper. This pause lasts about an hour, then the cotillion begins, and by 12 o'clock all is over. I must not forget to mention the "*frei tour*," when the ladies run about and ask the gentlemen. They, modest lambs, crowd up into the corners, but the girls fer

sorry sight. HAWTHORNE must have known so well the sad life of decayed gentility, that even an ancient "House of Seven Gables" touched him much more with a feeling of pain than of pleasure.—*Saturday Review.*

THE SORROWS OF LOST DOGS.

In London there is a "home" for dogs that have strayed from their owners. A writer in an English journal gives an account of a recent visit to this institution: "I was slightly disappointed in the breed of dogs which I encountered. There were very few thorough-bred ones of any species. There was not one pointer, not one setter, not one Newfoundland, and, as might be expected, not a single mastiff or bloodhound. No sheep dog, I fancy, ever lost itself yet or was ever stolen; so that the absence of this sagacious tribe was in no way surprising. But I saw only one decent-looking spaniel, and one really ladylike retriever. There were a few moderately good terriers, both rough and smooth, and two greyhounds. The bulk of the inmates, however, consisted of those great tough red mongrels, one-third retriever, one-third spaniel, and one-third anything you like—poodle, setter, or sheep dog—of which one always sees so many at every turn in this metropolis hanging about public-houses, on board penny steam-boats, or the terror of suburban lapdogs and suburban perambulators. This kind of dog is your true canine Bohemian, and he takes to the Dogs' Home as naturally as a tramp to the casual ward. He has about him, moreover, an air of slovenly impudence and low-bred gentility, which Mr. DICKENS says are peculiar to debtors' prisons, and indeed, the whole place, perhaps owing to the idleness of all its inhabitants, reminded one much more of the Queen's Bench than it did of a workhouse. Here and there, as I have said, was a gentlemanly dog, who seemed half ashamed of his position, and there were several whose pensive brows and melancholy gentleness of manner appealed strongly to one's pity, and seemed to say as plainly as words, "Yes, I am kindly treated; I hope I am grateful; but I want my old home, my master, my mistress, my familiar fields." These, however, were the exception. The majority seemed apathetic, and probably had no fields to think about.

It was easy to tell, said my informant, which of the dogs had been petted; and I think she meant something more than the obvious fact that such dogs are naturally less timid. Dogs which have lived in intimacy with human beings acquire an expression of countenance quite different from those which have not had that advantage; their eyes express not merely confidence but sympathy; and they talk with their tails more intelligibly than many members of Parliament with their tongues. The retriever I have already mentioned was one of these. A mild, melancholy, dignified person, too proud to bark, too sad to fawn, but who stood gently stirring her tail and gazing into your face with a fixed and earnest glance that went direct to the heart. A little black-and-tan terrier, as lively as black-and-tan terriers always are, was another dog of considerable humanity. He was a brisk little old gentleman, with teeth prematurely decayed through reckless indulgence in lump-sugar, but otherwise tight and trim, and ready to jump on to your knees without any introduction if you ventured to sit down in his presence. Captivity among strangers seemed to sit more lightly upon him than upon his neighbor, the retriever. But I could not help fancying that as the door opened he threw one wistful glance at the visitors, like a child at school when he hears the gate-bell ring, and thinks it may be somebody for him. I wonder if lost dogs ever do feel that same sickening of the heart? The third which attracted my attention was a very handsome black spaniel with a white star on his chest; not that kind of black which is usually accompanied by tan, but the black of the retriever, coal-like and crisp. I never remember to have seen a thorough-bred spaniel exactly like this, and thorough-bred he seemed to be. He was placed out in one of the open yards with some twenty or thirty companions, and looked very much like a gentleman's child who has been stolen by gypsies.

I learned that there were at present 120 dogs in the establishment, of which the large majority were brought in by the Police. Only a few were ever brought, said the matron, by private persons. The dogs were fed on either biscuits, meal or dogs'-meat, the latter being avoided as much as possible. My guide did not know the entire cost of the establishment. It is mainly supported by an endowment, and, we must presume, pays its expenses, as it is about to be removed to a more spacious and fashionable locality. All visitors, however, probably put something into the box. The owners of reclaimed dogs are expected to pay for their keep. And something doubtless is made by the sale of dogs, any one who likes being at liberty to "adopt" one, so to speak, after it has been in the Home a fortnight, on payment of a sum "approximating to its supposed value." A good many, I was told, were disposed of in this way. What became of the remainder I thought it wiser not to ask. But, anyway, it will hardly be denied that in rescuing any number of these faithful creatures from a life of lingering misery or a death of torture, as well as by holding out to well-disposed people a ready means of obtaining shelter for stray animals with whom they would not like to be burdened themselves, the Dogs' Home is doing a work of mercy, and deserves well.

THE NEW SCHOOL OF ENGLISH COMEDY.—But we must say something—be it ever so inadequate—concerning the literature of this new school of English comedy; the style of the writing and the tone of the teaching. The style may be described as natural, crisp and lively. It sparkles, but never dazzles. It is quietly humorous and wears on the surface now and then a waif or stray of wit. It has nothing (or next to nothing) in common with the dialogue of SHERIDAN. Great, is no epithet wherewithal to qualify it. Now SHERIDAN is great. He almost overpowers one. It sometimes requires an effort to keep up with him. Every line tells, and is weighty with wit. Weighty but not weighty. Every repartee is as pointed as a stiletto, and glitters like one.

The distinguishing feature in the tone of the new comedy we will endeavor to put as precisely as may be. It is, in fine, the tone of society. Equally opposed to sentiment and cynicism in large doses administered separately, it permits, nevertheless, a judicious and happy admixture of both. A bantering spirit, born of a something called common sense, is traceable through the great bulk of ordinary conversation. This is not lost sight of by the new school. And whenever Sentiment seems in danger of making a tool of himself, up comes Cynicism and whispers an audible rebuke. An instance or two of this in the drama we will notice anon. Meantime, hearken to an evidence of its existence in real life as witnessed by the present scribe very recently. Walking in the Strand yesterday evening there was borne to my ear a sound of the military tread of many feet, accompanied by strains of rather husky vocal melody. Presently there passed me, on their way to Charing-cross, en route for the seat of war, about forty Prussians tramping two and two. Now one would imagine that this was a somewhat inspiring sight—warriors gladly progressing toward possible glory, and very probable annihilation, singing the songs of "Vaterland" along the streets of a foreign capital. I regret to say, however, that the feelings aroused by this display of patriotic ardor were quite the reverse of the expected one. The British public as represented in the Strand by shopkeepers, barristers hastening to the Temple, omnibus cads, nymphs of the pavement, and that portion of the British youth which gains a precarious subsistence by disposing of copies of the *Echo* at a halfpenny each, seemed rather inclined to laugh at the spectacle and to chaff the performers. Indeed, one juvenile in the fusee trade seemed to find the fearfully-made trousers, the wonderfully-constructed hat, and the imperturbable but fierce aspect of the heroes quite irresistible, and having brought himself by a series of cleverly executed "cart-wheels" into line with the detachment, incontinently "fell in" and shouted at the top of his voice a song, the concluding words of which tell us concerning some faithless lover, that

She married a farriner that played the flageolet
In the middle of a German band.

It would be quite useless to stay here and discuss the question whether or not this gives evidence of a healthy state of public feeling. We have to do merely with the fact. And with the fact only has the dramatist to do. In our new comedies banter is constantly introduced as the corrective for sentiment. "Love is a species of lunacy, of which marriage is the strait-waistcoat," says one of the characters in "School." In the same play, when a schoolgirl implores her lover, an officer of foot, to tell her of the battles, sieges, murders, &c., through which he has passed, the lover demurs, on which the young lady quotes *Othello* as an authority. "*Othello* was a nigger, and didn't mind bragging," is the retort. And again, when some one is arguing against the advisability of admitting women to the franchise on the ground of their notorious corruptibility, the same good-natured cynic retorts, "I quite agree with you there. If woman were admitted to electoral privileges she would sell her vote for the price of a new chignon; man is the nobler animal, and has the exclusive privilege of selling his vote for beer." We have instanced sufficiently. Sentiment exists, and love scenes of more or less tenderness are introduced, but the humorous corrective is liberally used. Freed from the intense rigor of its application in the original connection, one might suggest as the motto for the new school of comedy *Sir Peter Teazle's* hasty interruption of *Joseph Surface*. "Oh, d—n your sentiments!"—*William Mackay in Colburn's New Monthly Magazine.*

RURAL LIFE OF SHAKESPEARE.—Fanciful readings are as common as fanciful ideas on writings full of simple beauty. Mr. ROACH SMITH'S *Rural Life of Shakespeare* is an instance. He tells us that "there are such abundant expressions, allusions and similes so essentially rural that they could hardly have been used by any writer not of country growth, and can, indeed, be fully understood only by those who have been partially brought up in the country itself;" and as an exemplification of this, Mr. SMITH takes the scene in the *Duke of York's* garden at Langley, from "Richard II.," where the gardener and his head men converse on politics, with horticultural illustrations, in a way which "no one could possibly have so written who had not mastered the principles of scientific management of fruit-trees on which their fertility depends." To which we reply that this very scene might as well have accused the writer of being a sort of amateur, if not professional, headsman, on the ground of the gardener saying:

"Go thou, and, like an executioner,
Cut off the heads of two fast growing sprays,
That look too lofty in our Commonwealth."

There is much, we believe, in this play that SHAKESPEARE never wrote; but out of his plays generally texts may be taken on which he may be charged with being anything. He has already been proved to have been brought up for a lawyer, a divine, a physician, a soldier, a sailor, an engineer, a man of science and what not? He may be thus shown to be Paynim, Buddhist, Christian, Papist or anything else. This sort of argument and conclusion has been stretched so far that an ingenious writer in *Temple Bar* once took up the humor of the thing, and affected to show by quotations that SHAKESPEARE must have belonged to, not only the twelve "honorable," but to the whole ninety-two city companies, including the parish clerks. SHAKESPEARE'S intimate knowledge of the duties of these last functionaries was manifested, if we remember rightly, by this passage from "Macbeth:"

"One cried 'God bless us!' and 'Amen!' the other;
* * * I could not say *Amen*
When they did say 'God bless us!'
Wherefore could not I pronounce *Amen?*
I had most need of blessing, and *Amen*
Stuck in my throat."

It is exactly after such fashion that Mr. ROACH SMITH quotes the following from "Hamlet:"

"'Tis an unweeded garden
That grows to seed; things rank and gross in nature
Possess it merely;"

and his comment is, after a long passage of "what 'squires call potter, and what men call prose," "The simile could hardly have presented itself to the mind of any other man than a gardener," &c., which is as mad a conclusion as commentator ever arrived at. We might as well conclude that ALLAN CUNNINGHAM could not have written "A wet sheet and a flowing sail" unless he had been a sailor, and therefore, as he did write that ballad, he must have professionally seen many a sea change. Why, CHAS. DIBDIN, who wrote "Tom Bowling," was educated for the Church, and hardly knew the stem of a ship from the "starn;" and the reverend author of "The Night Before Larry was Stretched," had no personal knowledge of thieves or condemned cells. Genius, memory and imagination suffice a poet. Does Mr. SMITH suppose that THOMSON had seen every beauty or terror of the "seasons" which he set in verbal melody forever while writing amid the noise of a boys' school near the Tower, or from behind the dirty window-panes of his back room in Bond-street? However, with regard to SHAKESPEARE, Mr. SMITH insists that whatever else the poet may have been, according to others, "SHAKESPEARE'S long residence in the country" has been amply substantiated by Mr. SMITH'S quotations. Well, we do not think so; but we, nevertheless, accept his book and Mr. DANIEL'S as a proof of the undying interest which SHAKESPEARE excites; as we do Mr. CAREW HAZLITT'S and Mr. KELTIE'S as further proof that the poets of and about SHAKESPEARE'S time have still their public among English readers of good taste and laudable curiosity.—*The Athenæum.*

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN IN SPAIN.—In his newest book, HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN tells, in his own peculiar way, what he saw in Spain and on a visit to Portugal. Here are a couple of extracts:

"Here you come on again upon the Alameda, and if you continue straight up the River Guadalmedina you find yourself in that part of Malaga where the life of the lower classes is the most stirring; and that is not on the Plaza above, but down below, nearly in the river's bed. The river has been almost for a year entirely without water, and now, in its dried-up state, it had been converted into a market-place. Horses and asses stood in it bound in pairs; viands were being cooked in pots and pans over blazing fires; tables and plates were laid—it would have made a good sketch!.... COLLIN and I drove for at least a mile in the empty bed of the river. One of the rich merchants of Malaga, M. DELIUS, to whom I had brought an introduction, had invited us to make this excursion. He wished to take us to his villa and his beautiful garden. An impenetrable hedge of gigantic cacti crowding the sides of the hill fenced it in. The garden, laid out in the form of terraces, was rich in trees of every variety; there was a grateful shade under the orange trees and the bananas. Tall pepper-trees, with their reddish-colored berries, like strings of beads, were drooping as willows do their boughs over the clear greenish water in the basins. Here stood lofty palm-trees and rarer pines. Here also were citron-trees and high-blossoming geraniums; passion-flowers hung in masses like the honeysuckle on our village hedges. Here flourished in the sunshine extraordinary lily-shaped flowers—I thought I recognized them from the arabesque designs of gold and silver I had seen in the old story-books. The most expensive plant here, I was told, was the green grass. A couple of large fields looked so fresh and were kept in such beautiful order that it seemed as if each blade were trimmed and washed. The air was cool, almost too cool, for us, who had come from the deep, hot valley beneath, and had now ascended on foot to the highest terrace in the garden. Malaga lay below us; the immense cathedral looked like an ark upon a petrified, foam-white sea. We visited another villa on our way home. It had been forsaken by its owner; he had ruined himself by speculating in water—that is to say, he had spent his whole fortune in constructing in his garden enormous stone basins in which to collect the rain-water from the hills, intending to distribute it widely for consumption. The garden was now overgrown with weeds, and water stood stagnant and green in the deep cisterns, as if it knew its importance, and yet it was not fit to drink. Reptiles were in abundance, but not a bird was heard to sing. The sunbeams were scorching here, but they were still more scorching as we drove through the dry, stony riverbed; we were devoured by thirst. It was very refreshing to get a cactus-fruit—*chumbos* it was called. I vowed, in gratitude for its cooling drink, that I should put it into song—it whose flowers and fruit bear the colors of Spain.

Yes, yellow and red are the colors of Spain;
In banners and flags they are waving on high;
And the cactus-flower has adopted them too.
In the warm sunshine, to dazzle the eye,
Thou symbol of Spain, thou flower of the sun,
When the Moors of old were driven away,
Thou didst not with them abandon thy home,
But stayed with thy fruit and thy blossoms gay.
The thousand daggers that hide in thy leaves
Cannot rescue these from the love of gain;
Too often it is thy fate to be sold,
Thou sunny fruit with the colors of Spain.

The following is from the chapter on Grenada:

"The following morning the scene of the fray appeared in its usual beauty and tranquillity. The sunbeams played through the branches of the trees; the fountains splashed; the clear water in the ditches streamed onward, bearing with it freshly plucked roses. Castanets sounded; a handsome young lad, clad in velvet, with well-combed hair, danced in the middle of the dusty road, with a little girl scarcely twelve years of age, poorly but neatly dressed; she wore a corn-flower blue frock, a rose-red apron, and a yellow dahlia drooped in her black hair. The dance was graceful, and as it proceeded, full of passion.... There passed, too, a band of gypsies in holiday attire, probably a whole family, the women equipped in violent colors, and with fiery red flowers in their shining black hair. Even the tiny children, who were being carried, had each stuck a blossom into its hair." This family the author later saw figuring in a part of the Alhambra which was being photographed. "They stood and lay in groups round the court; some of the smallest children were perfectly naked; two young girls with dahlias in their hair stood in a dancing position, holding castanets; an old, fearfully ugly gypsy, with long, gray hair, was leaning against a slender marble column, as he played the *zambomba*, a sort of kettle-drum; a stout but extremely pretty woman, in a tucked-up embroidered dress, struck the tamborine."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Those industrious literary moles who regard it as their mission to go through and through the heaps of chaff and dust accumulated in libraries for the few valuable grains that may be found in them, have hitherto succeeded in bringing to light very few facts regarding the life of SHAKESPEARE, and even those few take a malignant delight in proving to be either spurious or very doubtful. If compelled to give up the youthful escapades at Stratford and the holding of horses at the theatre doors in London, we had still hoped to be allowed to believe that the friendless boy of genius finally reached at least the elevation of a theatrical manager and proprietor. We have been told by MALONE, COLLIER, KNIGHT, WHITE and the rest that he was a part owner of the Globe and Blackfriars Theatres, but now there comes Mr. J. O. HALLIWELL with a letter, in which he says that he has discovered documents revealing the "long-hidden mystery of the story of the establishment" of these theatres. These papers, he says, dissipate a mass of conjecture and throw much new light upon the history of the Elizabethan stage. "It is now certain," the heartless investigator declares, "that SHAKESPEARE, who is more than once alluded to by name, was never a proprietor in either theatre. His sole interest in them consisted in a participation *as an actor* in the receipts of "what was called the house." A plague upon his documents, say we. Couldn't he prove now that SHAKESPEARE didn't own the houses at Stratford, or is not buried beneath the queer anathema in the church by the Avon, or that he didn't write "Hamlet" and play the *Ghost?*

The passion for climbing mountains, regardless of perils to life and limb, and the burning ambition with which some persons are afflicted for carving their names on cliffs, or getting into inaccessible places, when no possible good is to be obtained, frequently get their unfortunate possessors into trouble, and sometimes cost them their lives. A man, lately visiting the Yosemite Valley, took it into his head to clamber down over a cliff, without knowing what it would lead to, and soon came to a point where there was no further foothold on the dangerous ladder, but a sheer descent which made him dizzy. After an hour spent in a horrible state of mind, and in efforts which utterly exhausted his strength, he succeeded in regaining the height. It was but the other day that a very excellent lady in England, while on her wedding tour in Switzerland, had the temerity to clamber over the glaciers of the Alps, and being too venturesome fell into a crevasse and perished, thus involving her two-months' husband and a large circle of friends in unavailing grief. Ambition and a spirit of adventure are excellent qualities when applied to some useful purpose, but to run great risks for nothing but to be able to say so is foolish in the extreme. No one sees any more of the beauty and grandeur of mountain scenery by putting his neck in jeopardy, than by sticking to the path, and putting his trust in guides.

A somnambulist lately walked out of a third-story window, and, naturally enough, the suddenness with which the sidewalk checked his fall, seriously injured his anatomical structure. On another occasion, we are told of the horror with which passers in the street in Hamilton, Ontario, beheld a man in his night-clothes promenading on the roof of a three-story house, and capering about the eaves with perfect impunity. This, too, was a sleep-walker, and the two cases remind us of the old notion that somnambulists can perform impossible feats without danger. Of course the fact is, that these night-walkers, being unconscious of the height at which they stand or the precarious nature of their footing, have not those apprehensions which create most of the danger which others would incur in the same situation. Any man can walk with perfect confidence at the height of a foot or less from the ground on a narrow or uncertain foothold, which he would not venture upon on a level with the housetops. The somnambulist on a roof or a pole which bridges a perilous chasm, is in the same state of mind as the waking man on *terra firma.*

Two men have lately been tried in a Police Court in England for the novel offense of betting by machinery. It appears that at a horse-race they had used an instrument for recording bets, called a "pari-mutuel." It consists of a case, the upper surface of which is perforated with holes covered with glass. By the side of each hole is a number corresponding with the number of a horse upon the race-card. When a person backs a horse for, say half a crown, the owner of the case touches a handle, and in a hole beneath the glass appears a number, showing the number of half crowns which have up to that time been laid on the particular horse backed. The same movement of the handle shows in another position upon the case the number of bets upon each horse that is being backed for the race about to come off. When the race is over the money laid upon each horse is added together, and is divided among those who backed the horse that won, the defendants first deducting ten per cent. for the use of the case. They set up as a defense that this was not an instrument of gaming, as it had nothing to do with the issue of the bet, but was merely a convenient sort of betting-book for recording the amount for which each horse was backed. Although this appears plainly to have been the case, the Magistrate had a becoming horror for innovations in the art of betting, although he had no objection to the practice itself, which is made eminently respectable at all race-courses by the patronage of noble lords and fair ladies, and therefore sent the two criminals and their infernal machine to prison for seven days at hard labor. If betting in itself is not obnoxious to the laws of the realm, why not encourage any innovation which will facilitate its practice, and relieve the over-taxed brains of horse-jockeys and lovers of the turf from the necessity of remembering how much has been put up on the favorite?

Of the numerous suicides which are reported from day to day, a large proportion are the consequence, and a very unnatural consequence, of disappointed love. There is a ridiculous propensity in young people suffering from this malady to take their death into their own hands, so to speak. Now in our day of public schools, free institutions and sound preaching, the people, young and old, ought to be educated above that sort of insanity. That there is no recovery from the wounds of Cupid, unless the balm of reciprocal affection be applied, is a mischievous delusion which sound parental training and wholesome reading would dissipate. In fact, suicide from such a cause indicates empty heads and morbid sensibilities, rather than strong feelings, and, like intemperance and other vices or social evils, is to be got rid of only by a better and sounder education.

One of the latest cases of suicide from disappointed love was that of a colored girl in Chillicothe, Ohio, whose parents were for forcing her not only to give up the man of her choice but to marry the man of their choice, whereupon the damsel took laudanum to escape the alternative. Having taken an overdose she found herself in danger of recovering, and resolutely took the proper quantity on the following day and succeeded in dispatching herself. In this case the poor girl is less to blame than her misguided parents. Their conduct, too, belongs to a benighted age, and is too contemptible by far for colored folks.

Every reader of *Lothair* will remember the grand demonstrations which greeted that weak-minded youth on his arrival at his majority. In fact, the description seems more like an Arabian story, where palaces and towns and untold wealth cost only a vigorous rub upon a magic lamp or an appeal in proper form to some unseen genie, than like a narration of facts in this unpoetical age; but the English papers give an account of the celebration of the majority of the "Hon. HENRY POWER CHARLES, son and heir of the Right Hon. Viscount and Viscountess MONCK, at his picturesque and extensive estate at Charleville, County of Wicklow," in which all the grand festivities and profuse exhibitions becoming so important an occasion as the twenty-first birthday of a young man who has done nothing to deserve them, so far as we know, except to be borne just twenty-one years prior to that notable day. The description says:

"A splendid banquet was given *al fresco* to the tenants, accompanied by fire-works on a brilliant scale, and a country ball after the most approved and thoroughly enjoyable fashion. The tenantry and their fair partners distinguished themselves in the national dances, which were never before more admirably displayed. During the evening there were some excellent speeches delivered, and their friendly and judicious tone afforded very great satisfaction to all present. The scenery which met the eye in all directions was charming, and the proceedings most gratifying. Happiness and good-will reigned supreme, and left nothing to be desired, save a more general manifestation of that kindly relationship which here subsists between the owner and the occupier of the soil."

There is a manufacturing town called Beesbrook, near Newry, in Ireland, which has neither public house nor policemen. It was founded by a Mr. RICHARDSON, a member of the Society of Friends, who built a spinning-mill there, and now employs 3,000 men in his own establishment. The people are said to be all orderly and sober, which is more than can ordinarily be said either of manufacturing or of Irish populations. Their good behavior may be attributed to the fact that they are under the influence of Friends, or that there is no public house in the town according to the notions of the observer. It is to be hoped with their other good qualities that they are hospitable, or a stranger passing through their blissful village might wish they had a public house even at the risk of losing some of their superlative virtues.

It is refreshing to note any instance of magnanimity shown by laborers toward their employers. They are apt to be so jealous of their rights, and look with such an invidious eye upon the superior position in wealth and power of those who give them employment, that they are almost incapable of doing them justice. A case has recently transpired in Wales, however, which shows that workmen can at times rise above this petty feeling of envy. Lord PENRHYN, the owner of extensive quarries near Bangor, was forced lately by the depression in the slate trade to dismiss about eighty workmen out of 3,000 employed at his works. He gave to each of the discharged men £1 to defray his expenses in search of work. Notwithstanding this liberality, that class of persons who are always taking upon themselves to find fault for others, and forming combinations to make trouble between employes and employers, made a great outcry against the noble Lord, and were proceeding to give him a reputation for injustice and cruelty, when his workmen called a meeting and passed resolutions vindicating him from the aspersions cast upon his character, and denouncing the conduct of his detractors. Few labor meetings show so commendable a spirit as that held in the slate quarry of North Wales.

The ingenuity and enterprise which are now devoted to begging and stealing might, if turned to good account, do the community some service. More intelligence and shrewdness, if not more pains and industry, are expended in attempting to gain a subsistence without its price in legitimate sweat than would be necessary to win a fair degree of success in any respectable occupation. One of the most ghastly and unnatural methods of raising money that we have heard of among the multifarious contrivances of the lazy and the vicious, is that described by a gentleman in Boston whose attention was attracted as he was passing along the street, by a woman who appeared to be in great distress. He stopped and inquired what troubled her so much. She replied, in a piteous tone, "My husband is dead, and I have no money to bury him." The gentleman hesitated, but she repeated her story. "If you do not believe me, come and see." He followed her into the house, and there, sure enough, her husband was lying in the coffin ready for burial. The gentleman, pitying her distress, removed his gloves, and, giving her money enough to bury her husband, bade her good morning, and departed. He had gone but a few steps when he missed his gloves, and, on returning for them, entered without ceremony, and found the supposed dead man sitting up in his coffin, counting the money he had given the woman a few minutes before. He took his gloves, and remarked to the man that he need not trouble himself to count the money, as it was right, and departed, a sadder and a wiser man.

A Reverend Backslider—His Operations in Bonds—Final Retreat from Greensburg, Ind.

A Greensburg correspondent of the *Indiana Sentinel* says of one Elder JAMES S. GREEN:

The presumptive imposition which this ministerial pretender played off on the Baptist Church of this place, a few days ago, is still on the tapis as one of the wonders of the day. The Elder came to this place from Elkhart, professing to be a Baptist minister, stating that he was of twenty years' standing in the Baptist Church, and had preached in Richmond, Va., from which place he had been compelled to fly for his life. Of course, the honest and unsuspecting people of the Baptist Church here gave implicit credence to his patriotic assertions, and they received him the more cordially because of his many persecutions and trials. He stated further that he fled to Baltimore, where he had invested all he was worth in real estate, but that he had recently sold his property in that city, and taken notes to the amount of $20,000—$6,000 of which would be due in a few weeks. These notes he showed among his friends, and every thing appeared as true and as fair as the nose on his face. The Baptist Church here at once employed him as their pastor, at a salary of $1,000 a year, and paid him $300 in advance. But all this did not answer his purposes, and being indorsed by Dr. Edleman, Samuel R. Hamilton, Joseph Wynn, Jesse Starr, Dr. Wheatley, Richard Wardlow, Brother Bowers and Deacon EZRA LATHROP, all of whom, we believe, are members of the Baptist Church, the "Elder" borrowed from the National Bank $1,000, and from the Citizens' Bank $900. He was then, of course, in funds, and starting out through town, he bargained for property to the amount of $5,000, but took good care to pay nothing. The times had indeed fallen to him in pleasant places, and he doubtless felt that he had a goodly heritage. At any rate, he moved in and out among the people as if he was a commissioned prophet, and none were so mean as to do him irreverence. But in time the old adage was realized that "murder will out." Some began to have suspicions, and although he had sent on and brought his family to the place, the dust of confidence in his sanctity with which he had filled the eyes of the people began to wash out, and some efforts were made to get him to negotiate some of his forged notes; but he was too sharp for them. He was loth to dispose of them—to put them in other hands, and although the bank, to test him, offered to discount a portion of his notes, he declined. He said that $5,000 of them would be due in a few weeks, and he preferred not to part with them. But finding that some of his securities were getting a little uneasy, he finally consented to deposit a *quantum suffloit* of them as collateral security for what he had borrowed. But he soon saw there was a storm coming. The prospect made him impatient of pious restraint, and, it is said, he took broken doses of benzine and became quarrelsome. His wife also took some of the same demoralization, and two sisters in the church testified that she "swored" dreadfully. Just at this juncture, as far as the personal pressure of the Elder was involved, the comedy of errors here ended, for, in common parlance, he got up and dusted, since which time he has been like the wild goats upon the mountain, hard to find, and harder to catch. Leaving his securities "the bag to hold," as the pastor of the Baptist Church of this place, he is now considered *non est*, and the parties respectively interested in his case, pecuniarily or otherwise, have only to mourn as the whangdoodle mourneth for the young of her bosom.

THE RACE OF HOHENZOLLERN.

Burgraves, Kurfursts and Kings and Kaisers—Power of the Hohenzollerns in Europe—Prussia and France in Years Past.

One hundred years ago, the world was as full of the military celebrity of the Prussians as it is now. King FREDERICK'S head and cocked hat were on a thousand sign-boards, while his literary philosophy gave additional brilliancy to his fortunate course, and induced the writers of that day to bring into a stronger light the rather indistinct old figures of his Hohenzollern ancestry. Later events have renewed the general interest in the Brandenburgers and their memorable career—a career which in its long-breathed purpose and persistency, crowned by victory after centuries of hard work, has but one historic parallel in modern times. That parallel is the slow, tenacious and eventful rise of the Savoy-Carignans—men who also came down at first from the high ridges of middle Europe, like rivers from the same *oberland*, to make other places and courses for themselves, in the long run, upon the metropolitan levels and royal seaboards of the world. The comparison is rather flattering to the latter of these powers; for HOHENZOLLERN, parodying the words of *Cæsar* in the play, may fairly call himself "the elder and more terrible."

ANTIQUITY OF THE KINGSHIP OF PRUSSIA.

The kingship of Prussia is a modern one—only one hundred and seventy years old—but its chroniclers give it a handsome show of antiquity, by beginning with the Pagans of the Baltic edge; and CARLYLE, following them, as in duty bound, shows, in his fantastic but agreeable biography of FREDERICK II., how the story opens with Brannibor, and how that coast region of the Wends came first into the light of history in the tenth century, when the Kaiser HENRY, oddly styled the "Bird-catcher," took possession of it, against the furious resistance of its brave inhabitants, whose ancestors were the men who made the *kjoken-moddings*, and whose religious ideas found expression in the ancient circles of Irminsul, Stonehenge and Stennis. The "Bird-catcher," or "Fowler," sent margraves and missionaries to civilize that Brannibor people, and give them the Roman alphabet for the runes; the chief of the former being the Lords of DITMARSCH and STADE, a shadowy line, as CARLYLE calls it; succeeded by one as shadowy—the BILLUNGS; after whom came ALBERT the Bear, first Ascanian Margrave of Brandenburg, in 1150, who, as Archtreasurer of the Holy Roman Empire, was *Kurfurst*, or Elector, one of the seven Palatines privileged to settle the succession of the Imperial crown—the others being the Archbishops of Cologne, Treves and Mayence, along with the Kurfursts of Saxony, Bohemia and the Pfals, or Palatinate proper.

THE FIRST HOHENZOLLERNS.

But ALBERT the Bear was not a HOHENZOLLERN. He only kept the seat the HOHENZOLLERNS were to occupy, and they were already on the way. The first of them was CONRAD, who (1170) came down from the Rauhe Alp, not far from the Lake of Constance, where he had a bare hill heritage, near the ground of Anspach and Baireuth, among the river windings of the Red and White Mayn. He offered his services to that splendid Hohenstauffen Kaiser, styled the "Redbeard," and soon found himself Burgrave of the wealthy town of Nurnberg, making money and gathering real estate. In 1248 the Burgrave, his descendant, was rich enough to buy the territory of Baireuth from the spendthrift Count of ORLAMUNDE. In 1338, the family purchased the Culmbach, a highland country on the White Mayn, and from these acquisitions were subsequently formed the two family Margraviates of Anspach and Baireuth. Meantime, the Ascanian Kurfursts ruled in Brandenburg up to 1387, when the Emperor SIGISMUND, having got the fief into his hands, put it in pawn for borrowed money. In 1411, the Burgrave FREDERICK of Nurnberg had a mortgage of 100,000 guldens on it, and the Emperor, rather than pay back the money, took 300,000 guldens more, and, in 1415, made FREDERICK the Kurfurst of Brandenburg in full repayment. Such was the beginning of the HOHENZOLLERNS, in the Electorate. It was a grand rise for that long-headed family, brought about by honest economy and money-purchase, as in the cases of Anspach and Baireuth before.

THEIR RAPID GROWTH.

In 1471, the HOHENZOLLERNS made one more purchase, the territory of Newmark. Their growth was rapid, and they employed every legitimate means to foster it—one of these being the curious custom of that age, to lay one fief in gage against another, and wait for years till want of heirs on either side should leave both in possession of the "longest liver," so to speak. By means of such a lottery, the Kurfurst of Brandenburg became entitled to the Silesian Duchies of Leignitz, Brieg and Wohlaw, in 1547, ten years after. But the Emperor and the King of Bohemia, for many reasons, good or bad, would not allow the transfer; whereupon the Elector JOACHIM II. put the parchment into a pigeon-hole at Berlin, and bid his family make a note of it. The result of this memorandum was a very celebrated piece of history at a future time. In 1578, the HOHENZOLLERNS, who had already for thirty years distinguished themselves as Protestants and the friends of the Reformation, extended their influence into East Prussia, where the semi-Polish people had chosen GEORGE FREDERICK of Anspach and Baireuth to be their Duke. At his death, without issue, in 1603, the Duchy fell to Brandenburg, under a family compact known as the Gera Bond. But there were great confusions in the transfer, and some blows struck, before the end of it, in 1618; at which time Elector JOHN SIGISMUND succeeded in getting permanent possession of Ducal Prussia—holding it firmly, "with white knuckles," as CARLYLE expresses it. Then came the other imbroglio of Cleve and Juliers—a Hohenzollern claim founded on intermarriages, co-enfeofments and other complications, full of toil and trouble at the time, and still formidable in the historic narrative. The Catholic emperor refused to give those territories to the Protestant Brandenburgers, and the controversy subsequently mixed itself up wearily with the Thirty Years' War, from 1618 to 1648—one of the most scourging wars of religion on record, during which the progress of Germany was arrested and put back for more than a century. The Hohenzollern Kurfursts, who had now began to rely on the sword, fought fiercely in the *mêlee* for their own, but they did not then get Cleve and Juliers. They waited, however, on the old plan, believing that those Duchies would yet find their way home. And they did in 1815—and are now part of the Prussian Rhineland.

THE GREAT ELECTOR.

After and along with that Cleve contest came the struggle round Pommern, on the Baltic, where an aboriginal remnant still held its ground under its Slavonian Dukes, standing between the HOHENZOLLERNS and the sea, to which the latter were naturally looking. In 1630, during the Thirty Years' War, GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS took forcible possession of Pommern, but the Swedes had hard work to maintain their hold against the assaults and machinations of Kurfurst FREDERICK WILLIAM, so celebrated in his day as the Great Elector. He beat them at Fehrbellin, and in other engagements, drove them out of Pommern and thought he had at last got "the key of his house," as he probably considered it. But at the peace of Nimeguen, in 1678, he saw the Swedes reinstated, and all the travail of his soul gone for nothing, thanks to the jealous influence of the Emperor. In this case, also, the Elector had nothing for it but patience; and not alone for this, but for another rebuff coming, about the same time, in the old matter of the Silesian claim. Another set of Leignitz Dukes had just died out, and FREDERICK WILLIAM again (1675) made the former demand for the Silesian Duchies. But to little purpose. He was put off with a small segment called Schwiebus, which the Emperor subsequently resumed; and so the old parchment went back again to its crypt. In all these transactions, the Emperors showed their jealousy of the rising power of Brandenburg—a jealousy which only became more active in succeeding years, and which has had its most signal illustrations within the last decade.

THE FIRST KING OF PRUSSIA.

Such were the most salient facts in the territorial growth of Brandenburg, under its Kurfursts, twelve of whom governed the Electorate up to the close of the seventeenth century. FREDERICK WILLIAM, the Great Elector, died in 1688. He was succeeded by his son FREDERICK, who, aided by the persistent genius of his house, and favored by the rivalries of those who were for ever adjusting the "balance of power" in Europe, became the first King of Prussia in 1701, lodging about a fifth-rate rank among the crowned heads of the continent. As "the star of Brandenburg" arose, that of Sweden subsided, in spite of the berserk heroism of CHARLES XII.—or, rather, because of it. The Swedes were beaten in Pommern by the Russians; and, in 1718, FREDERICK I., of Prussia, was put in possession of that part of it which included Stettin and lay between the Oder and the little River Beene—the Swedes still holding Rugen and a strip of coast territory.

FREDERICK WILLIAM I. AND FREDERICK I.

On the death of FREDERICK I., in 1713, FREDERICK WILLIAM I., so spoken of in the biographies for his rough oddities of all kinds, began those improvements of the army of Prussia which have at last made it the strongest of the military monarchies. Everybody has read of his tall regiment of Guards. Thanks to his economy and careful preparation, his son FREDERICK II., when he came to the throne, in 1740, found himself at the head of 72,000 well-disciplined soldiers, as effective a force, at that time, as the active half million of WILLIAM I. at present. The career of FREDERICK is pretty well known. CHARLES VI., Emperor of Germany, died in the above year, 1740, and his Pragmatic sanction could not secure the succession to his daughter, MARIA THERESA. FREDERICK saw his opportunity in the confusion, and again put forward his just claim to the Silesian Duchies, forfeited to his house over two hundred years before—marching 50,000 troops into Silesia and overrunning the country. He had his first experience of defeat at Molwitz—a confused kind of battle, like Sheriffmuir, where "we ran and they ran," and made that long gallop from the field on his English bay, which MACAULAY takes care to mention. But he carried out his purpose; and, in 1742, MARIA THERESA consented to leave him in possession of the ground in dispute, the arrangement of which divided the studies of FREDERICK with his French philosophy and his German flute for the next fourteen years. Still he continued watching the movements on the European chess-board, and in 1744 getting permanent possession of East Friezeland.

"THE SEVEN YEARS' WAR.

In 1756, Austria found herself strong enough, in alliance with France, under the treaty of Versailles to assail the King of Prussia, and FREDERICK found himself once more with his army in the field—to begin what the world afterward remembered as the Seven Years' War. The purpose of the Allies on this occasion was to dismember Prussia—give her eastern territory to Poland, and, of course, share the rest between them. The odds against FREDERICK and his allies of Hesse Cassel, Brunswick, Gotha and Lippe were terrible, his opponents bringing nearly half a million of men into the field; while the money of LOUIS XV. subsidized nearly all the rest of the German Princes. But he at once commenced operations. He began, in 1756, by invading Saxony, beating the Austrians at

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

Our Paris correspondent telegraphs an extract from a letter written on Tuesday from ROBERT MITCHELL, late editor of the *Constitutionnel*, dated head-quarters of MCMAHON, Rethel, which is about thirty miles north of Chalons, stating that the Emperor is in excellent health and spirits, and the army in good condition and enthusiastic. The army was to march on the following day in the direction of Metz.

It is said that the King and the Crown Prince are moving on Paris by way of Marne and Aube, and their armies are "committing fearful pillage and unheard of outrages," as they move along. The Prince Royal, according to a London dispatch, has issued a proclamation to the people of France announcing that Prussia makes war only against the Emperor and not against the people; promising to instantly restore the lines of travel as soon as their victory is complete; guaranteeing the personal safety of all French officials, and requesting them to remain at their their posts, and declaring that only surplus food, that which is not required by the peaceful French, will be taken for the German Army. A Berlin dispatch reports that the Prussian headquarters are temporarily at St. Dizier; and that quantities of stores for the use of the army are accumulating at Nancy. By the way of Berlin we have the statements that Metz was completely invested at 8, yesterday morning, that Marshal BAZAINE made no effort to force a passage, that the garrison there is thoroughly demoralized, and that the Prussians are strongly intrenched before the place.

A London dispatch states that Bourges, the capital of the Department of Cher, is fortifying, and that the Emperor and the Senate and Corps Legislatif will go there. It is also reported from London that MCMAHON is retreating by way of Vouziers, and the Prince Imperial's at Rethel, his recent headquarters. It was publicly announced yesterday at the office of the Minister of the Interior in Paris, that Prussian troops are concentrating at Chalons; that a strong column of artillery has entered the place; and that a force of calvary had been seen at Accis, the capital of the Department of Aube, twenty-five miles south of Chalons. It was also stated that the siege of Toul had been abandoned, and that the Prussians, who were at Stenay, are falling back upon Dun, several miles further south.

HENRY LABOUCHERE, in a letter to the London *Telegraph*, declares that the Emperor is actually suspended, that the Corps Legislatif is supreme, and that Gen. TROCHU and the Committee of Defense are now ruling France absolutely. It is reported that the Government is about to address a note to its representatives abroad announcing that France will prosecute the war to the last extremity, and that no proposals for peace will be entertained so long as the enemy remain on French soil. In London, parties are speculating regarding the terms of peace eventually to be agreed upon, and it is given out as probable that they will embrace these points: The Vosges to be the future boundary, Bar-le-Duc to remain French territory, and the province of Alsace to be partioned between Bavaria and Baden—Wurtemberg, being anti-Prussian, to get nothing. A possible rupture between the Government and Gen. TROCHU is hinted at in a Paris dispatch, and currency given to a rumor that the Empress has demanded his dismissal.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Marquis of HERTFORD recently died at Paris, leaving considerable property, part of which was bequeathed to the Prince Imperial.

GENERAL.

NICOLAS AZCARETE, a prominent Cuban now stopping in this City, writes a letter to the agent of the Associated Press, denying the statement that has been made that he comes on a mission from the Spanish authorities to treat with the directors of the Cuban revolution here.

Hon. LINUS CHILD, of Boston, Mass., died, on Friday evening, at his country residence, in Hingham, of congestion of the brain. He was sixty-six years of age.

The furniture factory of CHAS. P. STEVENS, on the corner of High and Low streets, Baltimore, was entirely destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The loss is quite large, probably not less than $60,000.

They had a frost in Maine last night.

A house owned by Mr. HOMER RAMSDELL, in Newburg, was set on fire on Friday night and destroyed, together with two horses, belonging to JESSE MERRITT.

The total internal revenue receipts at the Treasury Department for the last fiscal year amount to $37,024,338.

The Knickerbocker Lacrosse Club of this City and the Toronto Club played five games at Buffalo yesterday, the latter beating three games.

JOHN MCKIEL, of Cold Spring, N. Y., and T. C. BUTLER, of Boston, rowed a single scull race on the Charles River yesterday, the former beating in twenty-two minutes and fifty-one seconds.

A dictatorship is anticipated in Mexico, with LERDO DE TEJADA at its head.

NAPOLEON'S birthday was privately celebrated by the French in Mexico, the Press having protested against a public celebration.

The Mansion House at Long Branch has reduced the price of board to $3 50 a day.

CHARLES SNEITZER, who resides at No. 15 Crane-street, Newark, was passing the canal bridge, at a very early hour Saturday morning, when he was set upon by a fellow giving his name as PATRICK MANNING, and robbed of what little money he had on his person, then knocked him down, and took from him his coat, vest and shoes. An officer, hearing of the affair, arrested the robber, who was yesterday arraigned before Police Justice DEAN, and committed for a trial before the General Sessions to-morrow.

Three cars on the express train from New-York on the Camden and Amboy Railroad, became detached on Friday night, and their absence not discovered for a considerable time. On arriving at Lawrence station, the conductor received a telegram from the passengers in the detached cars, saying that they would like to go on to Philadelphia. The train was obliged to return to Monmouth Junction for them, causing a delay of over an hour.

A Market-street, Newark, switch-tender, recently prevented an accident which would have probably been very serious, by risking his own life and running in front of a train to clear the track of a horse and wagon.

The Vital Statistics for the past week show another decrease in the mortality, as the deaths, including those in the public institutions, were 582, and those of the previous week 590. During the past week there were also 46 still-births, 368 births, and 66 marriages, the latter being an extraordinary decrease in the number of marriages reported.

The Italian bark *Joseph Prota*, lying at the foot of Bridge-street, Brooklyn, was seized yesterday for smuggling wines. Col. WHITLEY'S detectives, suspecting the character of the bark, negotiated for 400 gallons of wine, which the supercargo, MICHAEL AIELLO, unsuspectingly delivered, and was taken into custody and the bark and cargo seized by the United States authorities for smuggling. The vessel belonged to Naples, Italy, and came to this port from Cardiff, Wales, with railroad iron.

The arrests made by the Police during the past week were slightly less in number than those of the previous week, as will be seen by the following summary: Saturday, Aug. 20, 223; Sunday, Aug. 21, 305; Monday, Aug. 22, 259; Tuesday, Aug. 23, 270; Wednesday, Aug. 24, 312; Thursday, Aug. 25, 253; Friday, Aug. 26, 364. Total, 1,986.

Commercial Rivalry of France and Prussia.

Just before the war broke out, there was a little debate in the Corps Legislatif, which added another to the many signs already existing of the intense feeling of jealousy toward Prussia which has taken possession of the French mind, though it would be well for both countries and for mankind if this jealousy had continued to show itself in the same way. Most of our readers know that the discovery of the passage round the Cape of Good Hope took from Italy the position, which she had enjoyed for a thousand years, as the *entrepot* through which Eastern commodities were distributed through Western and Northern Europe. Venice rose to power and fame on this trade, and so did Genoa, and so did Florence. The discovery of the passage round the Cape ruined them. The completion of the canal through the Isthmus of Suez, however, is effecting another revolution, by bringing the trade back to its old channels, and bids fair to restore to Italy her old mercantile splendor. The old port of Brindisi is becoming the station from which goods and passengers start on their voyage through the isthmus, and the other Italian ports, Genoa in particular, are, under the same influence, completely losing the air of artistic repose which we have so long associated with them, and becoming busy, practical, prosaic, bustling, and, to the man of sentiment, very repulsive places.

Now, no other country can compete with Italy for the position of emporium for Eastern products—the quantity of which introduced into Europe every year is estimated at ten million tons; but France and Germany are competing vigorously for the possession of the trade with Italy, or, at least, for a large share of it, and each hopes to secure it now, while the channels are still unfixed, by shortening their lines of communication with the Italian ports. France is already in possession of one tunnel through the Alps, that of Mont Cenis—which was set on foot by CAVOUR, with the view of connecting Savoy, which was then Sardinian territory, more closely with Piedmont. The transfer of Savoy to France gave one end of the tunnel to her, and promised her a more direct line of communication with the Suez Canal than was possessed by any other European country. She would, doubtless, have remained content with this, if various other projects for tunneling the Alps had not been started, and if the North German Confederation had not fixed on one of them—that of St. Gothard—as specially deserving its support, both political and pecuniary. A large sum of money has, in fact, been voted in aid of this tunnel by the North German Parliament—Professor SYBEL, whose words, perhaps, carry more weight in Germany than those of any other man living, declaring, in the debate, that Germany would "make a political as well as commercial conquest," in binding Switzerland and Italy to its frontier by this line.

On hearing all this, the French not unnaturally took the alarm, and there was a debate on the subject in the Chambers, several members alleging that, if the St. Gothard line fell into the hands of Germany, and France had nothing better than the Mont Cenis line to oppose to it, France would become largely dependent on foreigners for the enormous commerce which she now carries on with the East by way of Italy. Consequently the French are fixing, or were fixing when the war broke out, their eyes on the Simplon Pass, at the head of the Valley of the Rhone, as that best deserving of their attention. It is the shortest route, as M. PASCAL DUPRAT points out in the *Journal des Economistes*, between Western Europe and the port of Brindisi, and for the east, centre, and north of France a better route than either the Mont Cenis or the St. Gothard. The same thing may be said of England, Belgium, Holland and Western Germany.

The extent to which France would gain by having goods pass through it, on their way to any of these markets, is undoubtedly greatly overrated. The advantages of the carrying trade, both by sea and land, have doubtless always been overrated everywhere. There appears to be about it, probably owing to the bustle and movement which attend it, a sort of fascination even for the hardest-headed business men. But it is plain enough that the passage of goods through French territory on their way to the Simplon would leave nothing on French soil worth mention; while as long as she has the Mont Cenis Tunnel she has a line of communication with Italy, of which nothing but the loss of Savoy can deprive her. It is from the distribution of goods, such as goes on in London and New-York, and used to go on at Venice and Amsterdam, that the great profits in trade are made; but it is very doubtful whether the French will ever attain any commanding position in this field. Their rôle seems to be distinctly marked out as that of retailers. They have never shown either capacity or inclination for the large combinations, and the long-deferred realizations, which are needed to make any State or city a great emporium.

The whole affair is mainly interesting as another evidence of the intense anxiety with which Frenchmen have been for some time past looking to the effect on their future of the rise of the new German Empire. Its consolidation and growth is something to which they cannot reconcile themselves, which is nothing wonderful, considering the position France has occupied in Europe for three centuries. But then France owes her position to the fact that three centuries ago, she completed the process which the less fortunate Germans are only just commencing. She got rid of her princelings, united her provinces under one Government, broke down the power of the nobles, taught her people to speak one language, and think of themselves as countrymen, owners of a common fame, common aspirations, and a common future. She has ever since owed a large part of her power and distinction to the failure of the Germans to imitate her. But they are imitating her; and it is as useless now to hope to keep Germany divided, or, being united, to prevent its becoming a great Power, as to try to stop the flow of the Rhine. Would that France could see this, and that her competition hereafter could be confined to the opening up of new channels of commerce, and of new fields of industry.

Napoleonism.

The Napoleonic idea has completed its circle, and expires in the vain endeavor to animate a new era of conquest like that from which it sprung. Whether the Emperor falls at the head of his legions, or subsides once more as the Count of ARENENBERG into exile in the English Metropolis, or returns to Paris to face a people smarting under insult and defeat, and to claim for his dynasty the forbearance he dare not ask for himself, Napoleonism as a system of government is equally doomed. The world has had intermittent displays of its power during seventy years, and although it can point to much that is brilliant, and somewhat that is permanent as the result of, and the apology for, its existence, the world will, on the whole, be intensely relieved to think it has seen the last of it. What has been great and generous in Napoleonism has been the outcome of the impassioned sympathies of a great and noble nation; what has been mean and contemptible in it has sprung from the deceit and selfish ambition of its two great representatives. The First Consul entered the Tuileries at the close of the year 1800; his brother's son may not improbably leave it forever at the close of 1870. When we remember how powerfully, during that period, all that has been of any note in the history of one-fifth of the human race has been modified by the House of BONAPARTE, we shall probably conclude that there was more in this power than that of mere military success, and that, inimical as it has in the issue proved itself to the progress of humanity, it was something more than what CARLYLE would call an "organized lie."

The Bonapartist ideal has been that of a Democracy tempered by Imperialism—a Government in which the body was the people and the head was Cæsar. The first Emperor studiously recognized the State as a Republic, even when comporting himself as a despot; he claimed no higher title to the dignity he held than the votes of the people, even when ready to reduce them to silence by a "whiff of grapeshot." The head of the Second Empire, when in power, was as ostentatious of his democratic sentiments as when he wrote twenty-seven years ago from the fortress of Ham, "Issue of a family that has owed its elevation to the suffrage of the nation, I should be false to my origin, my nature and what is more, to common sense, did I not admit the sovereignty of the people as the fundamental basis of all political organization." LOUIS BONAPARTE was, however, as far as NAPOLEON III. from believing that the people had an inalienable right to manage its own affairs. When it selected a capable man to manage them for it, he seems to have believed that its function ended, for shortly after the affair at Strasbourg we find him writing, "The Imperial system is not a bastard imitation of the English or American Constitutions; it is the Governmental formula of the principles of the revolution; it is the hierarchy in democracy, equality in law, recompense for merit; in short a pyramidal Colossus broad on the base and exalted at the head."

That there are times when ideas like these can bring a species of social order and prosperity out of revolutionary chaos, we have abundant evidence in the history of France during the last hundred years. A Government so founded has, however, this vital and ineradicable imperfection—its permanence must depend upon success. A people capable of freedom does not abandon its sovereign prerogatives for nothing. A strong executive may be a thing to which, under certain circumstances, a nation may sacrifice some of its most cherished liberties; but along with strength it must show ability or its days are numbered. By a certain fatal necessity of its position, such a Government becomes more emphatically the slave of the popular will the more it is elevated beyond its immediate control. The power that made it can unmake it at pleasure, and it must outrun the demands of popular passion lest it should be devoured by it. So it has been with the Emperor and the present war against Germany. The plebiscitary urns had shown fifty thousand nays from the army, besides hundreds of thousands from the great cities. The issues of peace and war were in the keeping of one man, and a powerful minority of the people thought he had used his prerogative weakly, and that national honor was no longer safe in his hands. So to prevent this extending till it had become the opinion of the majority, the Emperor was compelled to fight, and in so doing to stake everything on the result. Under more popular institutions, failure and defeat would only have involved the humiliation of a party or a Ministry; here it does more, because the central authority is a dynasty as well as a party, a "Governmental formula" which has been tried and found wanting.

A Few Words on an Old Subject.

If a stranger, just arrived from the populous centres of European civilization, were asked what feature of our City life struck him most favorably, he would very probably reply, "Your street railroads." Accustomed to the jolting of London omnibuses or Parisian stages, he finds the smooth motion of the horse-car delightful in comparison. But repeat the question a fortnight later, and his reply will be coupled with a criticism of our transit system which is anything but complimentary. And he will be quite right in both instances—right in praising our street railroads, which far surpass anything in Europe, and equally right in asserting that outside these lines the means of cheap and rapid transit from one part of New-York to another are immeasurably below those of any large city in civilized Europe. Dirty, sunless, and ill-arranged, London is in this respect a paradise compared with Manhattan Island.

We have, it is true, in New-York, hired "carriages" which compare favorably with any similar description of vehicle elsewhere; but the fares charged are so exorbitant that their use is virtually forbidden to the general public. No one will, except under extreme circumstances, hire a carriage with a certainty of having to pay from two to five dollars for its use for a short distance, unless, indeed, he be decidedly rich or requires it to convey ladies. It cannot, of course, be expected that rates in this country will be the same as in Europe. The half dollar scarcely represents the florin of England, while it is below the purchasing value of three francs in Paris. But, with all this, a hundred and fifty or two hundred per cent. on the prices charged in those cities should, in the matter of cab-hire, cover the difference. As it is, a ride of four miles, which costs half a crown in England, is here rated at from five to seven times that amount, or from three to four dollars. Endeavors to establish "hansom" cabs in this city have on two occasions proved failures, but the reason was pretty obvious; the fares were too high. If people have to pay princely hire they want a princely, or, at least, "private-carriage-looking" turn-out; and this the present hack affords, while the hansom did not. But there is now so large a portion of the public who would welcome a convenient substitute for the oft-delayed, over-crowded horse-cars, and a means of reaching those localities which the car routes avoid, that there would surely seem to be an opening for capital in this direction.

The new "cabs" would not interfere with the carriages at present running, inasmuch as the class using them would still avail themselves of their services. For weddings, funerals, and upon occasions when money was not an object, they would still fulfill a want, just as do the livery carriages of London and the hired *fiacres* of the French capital. What we want here is a less pretentious vehicle, drawn by one horse, somewhat similar to the "hansom" in shape, and demanding a fare within the means of the great mass of the public. At the railroad depots especially is the necessity for such vehicles most obvious. The outrageous demands of the present drivers have thrown a considerable amount of traffic into the hands of expressmen, passengers preferring to walk rather than pay the absurd sums asked by the former. It is disgraceful that in a city second to none in some respects as regards the facilities afforded to travelers, the means of transport between points not touched by the horse-cars should be left in the hands of a few monopolists. Legislation might do something, but we must look to private enterprise as the chief means of overcoming the evil. Would it not pay the railroad companies to establish a class of vehicles such as we propose for the accommodation of the traveling public? The subject has often been discussed, but so far without result. The cab company formed some time ago is at an end. Why does not Mr. FISK try his hand in this direction?

Chivalry and Lynch Law.

In the much-abused name of popular justice, and through the variously-designated agencies of vigilance committees, regulators, and Judge Lynch tribunals, the brutality which seems to lie latent in human nature is constantly asserting itself throughout our Western country. Lawlessness every day takes the guise of law, to break open jails and hang, shoot, or burn the objects of its suspicion or its hatred. Popular justice is usually nothing more than popular blind vengeance, and mob law is seldom so discriminating or so patient as to leave any certainty that the innocent do not suffer by its decisions as often as the guilty. Criminals arraigned before Judge Lynch are not always so complaisant as that docile assassin in Idaho who made public confession of his crime in church, and, on being voted to death by the almost unanimous voice of the congregation, led by the minister, accepted the decision as cheerfully as though it were a nomination to Congress, and was thereupon hung, with great éclat. With more stubborn or less candid victims, a dreadful doubt must too often remain as to the justice of the punishment. And, considering such spectacles as that presented at the death of the alleged murderer of the GOODE family, who is said to have been buried alive on an island in the Mississippi, it cannot be gainsaid that there is in the operation of lynch law much of the ferocity it professes to punish.

Heretofore, however, these Western *Nehmgerichten* have confined their attention to male rogues. It remained for Eastern, and presumptively more civilized, communities to reach that refinement of brutality which is shown in lynching women. In no less than three cases of recent occurrence in Ohio and New-York, defenseless women have been dragged from their beds at midnight by creatures professing to be men, stripped naked, tarred and feathered, and otherwise subjected to the cruelest indignity. And this not because they were convicted or even accused of any capital crime, but simply because their self-appointed executioners chose to disapprove, with or without reason, of the private lives of their victims.

We have not yet heard that any of these cowardly miscreants have been punished, as as they deserve to be. Probably the shame or fear of the sufferers, or some technicality of the law will avail, as so often happens, to avert from them the legitimate penalty of their dastardly conduct. We trust, however, that for the credit of the entire community these will be made exceptional cases and followed up with exceptional sternness and severity. We import many good things from China; we find her teas indispensable to our comfort, as we shall now, perhaps, find her coolies; but we can for a long time afford to dispense with the Chinese faculty of making war on women. Yet we shall be holding up only hypocritical hands of horror at the massacre of Tien-tsin if we permit in our own enlightened and Christian villages atrocities which differ from these barbarian frenzies only in degree.

Military Encampments.

An encampment such as the Ninth Regiment has been having at Long Branch cannot fail of producing beneficial results in that organization. When the citizen puts on a military dress, and, shouldering a musket, takes his place in the ranks of a regiment or company, it is desirable that he should for the time merge his individuality in that of the body of which he forms a part. A regiment to be effective must be composed of well-organized companies, and the companies should be a collection of fifty, sixty or seventy human machines. It is, of course, so much the better if the men are intelligent also, but while in the ranks they need only devote their minds to executing the orders of their commanding officer. This unhesitating obedience is just as requisite in the citizen when acting as a soldier as in the private of the regular army, and everything which tends to foster it will promote military efficiency. When, however, as in the ordinary drills and parades of the National Guard, the companies are together at most only for a few hours at a time, it becomes difficult for the members, even while engaged in military duty, to entirely forget their business and private interests.

In camp the men live together in squads of four or five, meet twice a day at roll-call, assemble for meals, for drill, for review, for guard mounting and dress parade, and thus naturally fall into the habits of the regular soldier, and accommodate themselves to the requirements of the service. They appreciate this in Switzerland, where there is no regular standing army, but, instead, a National Guard for defense. There they have annual encampments, and the troops are exercised in marching, bivouacking, and everything which appertains to actual warfare. The Prussians, however, are not content with a simple encampment, for they require all their able-bodied young men to do actual service in their army for a given period, and after that to perform military duty a number of months in each year, until they are entitled to be classed as belonging to one of the reserves.

But while it is eminently desirable that our National Guard regiments should encamp for at least one week every year, a fashionable watering-place is not the most suitable place for military exercises. It is not necessary that when men go in camp they should be debarred from receiving the visits of their friends, but the purpose of an encampment should be military first and chiefly, although a reasonable amount of relaxation and sociality is to be expected and allowed. There is one other advantage in encampments, which should, perhaps, be spoken of in this connection. It is a general rule with us, that to be successful, an individual or an organization must be kept before the public. A regiment which was never seen and seldom heard of, would soon lose in numbers and efficiency, and would finally have to be disbanded. Street parades, public drills, excursions and encampments, create popularity, and are not, therefore, to be disregarded as means of gaining recruits, or, in fact, of advertising the organization. Not a few of our crack corps owe their present success quite as much to a due regard for public favor as to their proficiency in military exercises.

An encampment, to serve its true purpose, should combine all the details of soldierly duty, and not be restricted to some few particulars. It was a good idea of Col. FISK to take two howitzers to Long Branch with his regiment, but it would have been still better if he had instituted a regular system of target firing. The men of the Ninth have, it is true, done some shooting, but it should have been given more prominence. Long Branch offers many facilities for rifle practice, of which the regiment should have availed itself. The National Guard of New-Jersey have in this respect set their New-York comrades a good example. At a recent meeting of their Board of Management, composed of one officer from each regiment, battalion and battery in the State service, it was decided to hold an annual competitive trial of skill in marksmanship, on the 22d and 23d of September. Two matches are to be held first, one to be known as the Major-General's, and the other as the Governor's. The first is to be opened to all officers, musicians, and privates, each competitor shooting five shots at one hundred yards, and five shots at two hundred yards, with the Springfield rifle, a gold medal being awarded for the best score. Thirty of the best marksmen in the match for the Major-General's prize are then to shoot for the Governor's medal and the championship of the State, each contestant being allowed five shots at two, three, and four hundred yards. At the conclusion of this match the ten best marksmen are to contend for a gold-mounted Winchester repeating rifle, using arms of that make in the competition. A silver bugle is to be awarded the command which contains the five best marksmen in the Major-General's match, and over five hundred dollars in prizes is to be distributed among the competitors. The shooting is to be conducted according to the Hythe system, which is already familiar to the members of some of our City regiments. This New-Jersey match is to take place in the vicinity of Newark, and will be worth attending.

Will They Do It?

The suggestion which has been made in certain Democratic quarters, and which is being seriously discussed by the Democratic Press throughout the State, that an extra session of the Legislature should be called by Gov. HOFFMAN, to pass an act changing the time of holding our Congressional elections, illustrates the utterly unscrupulous nature of our opponents with regard to party tactics. If carried into execution, the scheme would be entirely in keeping with the other political outrages which are continually being perpetrated in this City. The proposition involves an admission of the corrupt practices which are charged upon the party. To prevent these practices in the future, the new Naturalization law was recently passed by Congress, and it is solely to evade that law that the proposal is made to change the time for holding the election of members of Congress. We cannot believe that either Gov. HOFFMAN, or the more conscientious managers of the party in the rural districts, could be induced to seriously entertain such a proposition; but the bare suggestion of so questionable an expedient is significant of the low standard of political morals in this City.

The idea belongs exclusively to Metropolitan Democracy, and was intended entirely for its benefit. So familiar with that kind of tactics has the party in this City become, that it did not strike either the leaders or the rank and file as being peculiarly objectionable. But if it should be adopted, the party would very speedily discover that in the interior the mass of the people would denounce it, as it deserves to be denounced, and we do not doubt that it would make a difference against the Democratic ticket, in the approaching election, of at least twenty thousand votes. There is not much probability, therefore, that the suggestion will ever be acted upon.

France is certainly having a bitter experience of the miseries of war. M. GAILLARDET telegraphs to the *Courrier des Etats Unis* that the invasion of 1870 surpasses in horror that of 1814. Everywhere on the line of Prussian advance the inhabitants are subjected to pillage and other hardships. The proclamation of the Crown Prince forbids outrages of this kind, but who can always keep an invading army under proper control? One of the Associated Press dispatches, which we publish today, says: "The King and Crown Prince are moving on the city by the way of Marne and Aube. They commit fearful pillage and unheard-of outrages as they move along." Let us hope that these stories are exaggerated. But at the best, the inhabitants of the districts through which the Prussians are marching must be enduring great privations, and seeing that they have had nothing to do with bringing the war to pass, it is possible at least to sympathize with them.

It will be seen from an article which we quote today from the *Citizen and Round Table* that the editor of that journal, one of the most accomplished naturalists in the country, has resumed his studies of the entomological specimens with which the cushions of our street-cars are stuffed. The description given by our contemporary is not in the least overdrawn, although we must admit that it is not a very pleasant one to read. As for the specimens so kindly forwarded to us, we regret to say that the "bugs" must have escaped on the way—not a surprising accident, considering their lively propensities. The loss, however, is not an irreparable one, as we know, and so does the *Citizen*, where to get hundreds more of these natural curiosities at the small cost of six cents per dozen. We trust that in the meantime the editor of the *Citizen* will continue his researches into the origin and habits of these interesting insects, and that he will endeavor to induce some of the local authorities to share his animated excursions in the City cars.

Our correspondent who recently offered an apology for the imperfect construction of railroads in the more sparsely-settled portions of the country, overlooked one point in the prevailing railroad policy, which admits of amendment. We refer to the practice of raising capital by the issue of mortgage bonds, which have a narrow and precarious foundation. Bonds based upon a positive expenditure of stock subscriptions, or of State or municipal aid, are intelligible, and in ordinary circumstances good. But it has become a custom to build a railroad with the proceeds of bonds which purport to be a mortgage upon the road when built, but meanwhile are a mortgage only upon a franchise, the value of which is speculative. Or the bonds take the shape of a mortgage upon lands granted in aid of the road, the title to which lands passes from the Government to the Company only after the construction of the road. Where guarantees of honest management exist, the security may be good enough, but we doubt whether its real character is always understood: and it certainly involves a risk which should suggest much caution on the part of investors.

What is the matter with the Morris and Essex Railroad? Twice within three days have trains run off the track, and the passengers have been delayed for hours. "Only a misplaced switch," of course. But it will strike most people that there was in each case a "misplaced switchman," and that the management is not in quite as good running order as it ought to be. The road is traversed daily by thousands of New-York citizens, to whom time is of importance—leaving safety out of the question. Is this road destined to acquire the reputation of being one of the worst managed in the country?

It is said that a procession of French residents in this City, and those who sympathize with them, is proposed by a few enthusiasts. It is to be hoped that those who talk of such a demonstration will, on reflection, see its impropriety. Whatever either nationality concerned chooses to do in the way of private associated effort is, of course, proper enough. It is but natural that both should desire to extend all the assistance in their power to their countrymen abroad. But it is a very different thing to organise party processions, for the mere sake of aggravating the "other side." Still more indecorous would it be for citizens unconnected by birth with either belligerent to unite in such displays. In fact, and quite apart from the neutrality which ought to be observed as

spirit as well as in letter, New-York does not care to have its streets given up to assemblages which might very easily and very suddenly give rise to grave disorders.

The rapidity with which the arrest of a noted counterfeiter has followed the issue of a spurious Shoe and Leather Bank $20 bill, is creditable to the detectives. Two questions, however, suggest themselves in connection with these and similar events. The prisoner, GURNEY, is a "well known" dealer in forged money—in other words a dangerous outlaw. Why are such men allowed to go at large in the community? And why is this class of crime treated so often with exceptional leniency? As a rule, when a conviction is obtained, a sentence passed, and the counterfeiter apparently disposed of effectually, he is heard of in a few months as pardoned. There ought to be no mercy shown to these men; they are among the most mischievous of all the wretches who prey upon society.

The *Sun* calls our attention to the fact that an article which appeared in its columns on "The *City of Boston* Libel Suit in England" was republished in this journal without acknowledgment. This we find to be the truth—the article was actually taken from an evening paper, but ought to have been credited to the *Sun*, to whom it properly belonged.

Take Your Choice.

The *Tribune* is still in a dreadful state of muddle about this war, and, unfortunately, there is nothing in CHARLES DICKENS' novels which can lead it out of its fog. Having proved that the Emperor NAPOLEON is not with the armies, and chuckled over the thought that the Empress EUGENIE is going mad, it devolved upon this very intelligent journal to drop DICKENS for a few minutes, and choose a new ruler for France. Its decision was given, on two successive days, as follows:

Tribune, Wednesday.	*Tribune, Thursday.*
It will be strange if the chance of the ORLEANS Princes does not speedily come. Or, rather, it will be a disgrace to them if they do not make their opportunity during the present revolutionary crisis in France. It is said that TROCHU has resolved to invite the Orleans Princes to take part in the defense of France. *Their acceptance of the invitation may prove the taking at the flood the tide which is to lead them to fortune and to the French throne.*	There is talk about the return of the ORLEANISTS to the French throne. We cannot believe in the possibility of this. We trust it will never be realized.

HEART'S CONTENT

A Palace Among Huts and Fish Flakes—The Operators at the Transatlantic Cable Junction in Newfoundland—An Appeal for Annexation—The American Fishing Skiffs in Newfoundland.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HEART'S CONTENT, Newfoundland, Tuesday, Aug. 23, 1870.

Beside that beautiful inlet of the sea wherein the *Great Eastern* sailed in triumph on a memorable day in July, 1866, to herald one of the grandest successes which science has achieved in our days, is raised the new depot of the telegraph operators of Heart's Content. This building is made of freestone and Hamburg brick, and executed with the highest artistic skill procurable in the island and imported from the other Provinces. The staff is composed of twenty-five special operators, sent out from Great Britain and this country, and attached to these are many supernumeraries, such as clerks, to attend to book-keeping, and boys to learn the the art of telegraphy. Each operator has a suit of rooms neatly furnished, and provided with all the necessaries of a gentleman's apartments. Servants being hired at extremely low wages in Newfoundland, and the operators being paid at the standard European and American rates, they are well provided with attendants, and are never compelled "to rough it in the bush." In the shooting season the operators made excursions through parts of the island which are entirely uninhabited, and engaged as guides a party of Esquimaux Indians, who instinctively travel with the greatest ease over any portion of the island, even though they have not previously passed it.

GAME ON THE ISLAND.

Through the skillful guidance of the Esquimaux, the operators invariably return with their sledges and drays heavy with venison, hares, rabbits, snipe, partridges and plover; after each success they are sure to make a point of driving through the two important streets of St. John's, with their sledges and drays brilliant with flags, and themselves wearing suits of seal-skin *a la mode* of the Laplanders. During midsummer the operators celebrate their annual fête, to which the *élite* of St. John's and Harbor Grace, the only towns of any importance in Newfoundland, are always invited. At this fête or picnic the depot is thronged with the flags of every nation and national mottoes during the day, and at night illuminated with Chinese lanterns of every shade, and enlivened by music and a continued display of fire-works. Tents are pitched for the occasion in the fields surrounding the depot and filled with the numerous guests of the hospitable operators. Cricket, foot races, boat racing on the beautiful bay, the slippery pole and quoit-pitching are the principal out-door amusements at Heart's Content on the fête day.

THE ANNEXATION QUESTION.

In the city of St. John's many private meetings were held several times last month, with a view to forming a league to make persistent appeals for admission into the United States. Many of these meetings have been attended by prominent citizens, and the general feeling in the island is indisputably in favor of annexation to the United States, and they hope to yet attain some practical means of executing their purpose. The American crafts engaged in the fisheries in Newfoundland have met with less opposition than in former years from the British men-of-war stationed on the coast. There is a reciprocal trade carried on between the Americans and the Newfoundland fishermen, which is profitable to both, and has created mutual good feeling among them. As yet, England has sent no troops to Newfoundland since she removed them, some months ago, and the Police have full control of the island.

P. E. J.

The New Steam-ship Line to Australia—An Enterprising Citizen of New-York.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* says it has the most positive assurances that upon the official receipt of the guarantee of the subsidy already voted by the Australian and New-Zealand Governments, WILLIAM WEBB, the well-known steam-ship builder and owner, will immediately put his ships in commission and establish a permanent line between this City and the New-Zealand and Australian colonies. There will be no delay whatever on account of the pending question of a subsidy from the United States. The line established in good faith, the grant from the United States may be anticipated with reasonable certainty. But even if it should fail, which is not considered at all probable, the proprietors have sufficient ability to make the line a complete success.

The report having been extensively circulated in the colonies that the ships owned by WEBB, and which he proposes to put on this line, are inferior ones—not so good as those now running at this end of the route, people hardly need to be informed that WEBB's ships, including such vessels as the *Nevada*, *Nebraska*, and *Ducelah*, are among the best passenger ships afloat. They are nearly new, having as yet performed but little service. They were built for the opposition line between San Francisco and New-York, and were hauled off soon afterward by the consolidation of the rival interests. They are strong, roomy ships, well fitted for passenger service, and probably rate about 2,500 tons each, new measurement. Other ships to be put on the line will probably not be inferior to the ships named. It serves no good purpose to attempt to depreciate the character of the ships, which will be every way worthy of the public confidence and patronage.

An English architect has published a plan for building an immense national mausoleum. The building is to contain space for the interment of 2,000,000 bodies. The style is to be Gothic, and for size and magnificence St. Paul's and St. Peter's at Rome will be put down as

AMUSEMENTS.

News and Announcements.

The reopening of the Olympic Theatre for the season was the only incident of the week just closed. "Le Petit Faust"—that is to say, an English version of HERVE'S very successful work—was the play produced, and was received with favor. But it is not likely to enjoy a very protracted popularity, and indeed it is not intended to. Mr. G. L. FOX'S new pantomime will be in readiness in a month, and with its first performance an era of uninterrupted prosperity will be entered upon. "Le Petit Faust," which is to be acted meantime, will be improved, it should be said, at once. Indisposition has hitherto prevented Mrs. OATES from rendering the music allotted to her, and the representation has suffered from this cause. The chorus, at the outset not too thoroughly acquainted with its duties, will be henceforward unanimous enough to give its share of the score with all the *brio* HERVE'S sparkling compositions exact. The plot, unhappily, will not be made worth following, and the dialogue will never rise above the level of the prose for which the English adapter at an earlier day had the courage to claim credit; but rapid acting, good singing, bright scenery and dresses, and the spontaneous fun of Mr. G. L. FOX, will do a great deal toward atoning for a story of incomparable trashiness, upon which (as the musician had done before) HERVE has threaded several tunes of the most graceful form, and choruses which could only have been written by a composer of rare originality and experience....Mr. LAWRENCE BARRETT, after performing in "Under the Palm" at Niblo's, last week, will appear to-morrow in "True as Steel," a new play written expressly for him by Mr. JAMES SCHONBERG. We have received no information as to the piece, except the assurance that it is of the romantic order. Mr. SCHONBERG is a writer whose taste and knowledge of the stage have had frequent recognition....The season at the San Francisco Minstrel Hall will begin to-morrow. The quartet of artists whom success has bound together for some years remain the most conspicuous part of the troupe, though that body includes several artists of known merit....Mr. EMMET continues his engagement at Wallack's throughout this week. JEFFERSON remains at Booth's and the Lanner troupe of danseuses still tenant the Grand Opera-house. No change of bill will be effected at either of the theatres just named, but at the Grand Opera-house, "Uriella," a new ballet, in three acts, will be executed to-morrow evening for the first time.

Miscellaneous Notes.

Mr. CRESWICK and Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY, too well-known English actors, were in this City last week. The first-named artist is likely to be heard at Niblo's before departing.... Mr. MARK SMITH was one of the passengers who landed from the *Scotia* on Monday last....Mrs. JOHN WOOD is about to return to the United States....SAMUEL SIMMONS, formerly treasurer of the Waverley Theatre, died, yesterday, of apoplexy....Messrs. STRAKOSCH, MARETZEK, LEWIS BAKER, and W. BERNARD have returned from Europe....Mr. W. R. CALYO is to be the scenic artist of the French Theatre during the approaching season....Miss LUCY RUSHTON has become a citizen of the United States. The rash act was committed in Chicago.... Mr. ROBERT MCWADE has copyrighted a version of "Rip Van Winkle," whereof several special scenic effects—consisting of the introduction of a live and large dog, and the chaining of the animal to a small bush; of the displaying of the skeleton of a small dog on the branches of a large tree; and of the espousal by *Rip* of the temperance cause at the close of the play—are part....Signor RANDOLFI has been singing with great success in Newport....Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON'S share of the receipts during his first week's engagement at Booth's exceeded $4,000.... Strenuous efforts are being made in St. Joseph, Mo., to secure the erection of a theatre....Miss LIZZIE PRICE and Mr. CATHCART are acting in "Fernande" in San Francisco....Mr. LEVY is giving promenade concerts at the San Francisco Pavilion....Miss LAURA KEENE was most lately in Quincy, Ill....Mr. J. S. CLARKE acts this week at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago....The San Francisco Minstrels and Kelly & Leon's Troupe will visit Newark this week....Misses WEATHERBY, HARLAND and MASSEY, and Messrs. BECKETT and KETCHUM have been acting in burlesque, since Monday, at the Crosby Opera-house, in Chicago....Miss FILOMENO was, on Wednesday, at the Opera-house, in Springfield, Ohio....Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her troupe appeared last week in Rochester....The first play of the season at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, has been "The Flying Scud." ....The KIRALFYS will dance in Providence, next month....LINGARD was in Providence, Wednesday....The Holiday-street Theatre in Baltimore has been reopened for the season.... Messrs. SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S new Opera-house in Arch-street, above Tenth, in Philadelphia, will be opened to-morrow evening. The building occupies a lot of 50 feet frontage and 175 feet depth. The auditorium will seat about 1,000 persons....The National Theatre in Washington will be reopened on Sept. 12 under the management of Mr. W. E. SPALDING. The ZAVISTOWSKIS act there first, and will be followed by Mr. JOSEPH EMMETT...."New Men and Old Acres" will be acted at the Boston Museum for the first time to-morrow.

Foreign Gossip.

The musical festival at Hereford, in England, was to have taken place last week, Mlle. Titiens, Miss Edith Wynne, Mme. Sinico, Mme. Patey, Miss Marion Severn; Mr. Vernon Rigby, Mr. Montem Smith, Mr. Lewis Thomas, and Mr. Santley, were the vocalists engaged, Mr. TOWNSEND SMITH officiating as conductor.....The preliminary rehearsals for the Birmingham Festival have taken place. Mr. BENEDICT'S new oratorio "St. Peter" was the most important novelty in the scheme of performances. It promised, moreover, according to the London *Echo*, to be the most important work of the composer. It consists of some fifty-four pieces, including an orchestral interlude of remarkable beauty. "The choruses are effective, especially that which concludes the first part 'Praise ye the Lord,' a well-developed and capitally-constructed composition. The first chorus, 'They that go Down to the Sea,' is also very impressive, and great success may be anticipated for a splendidly dramatic piece, 'They are All Revolters.' The solos and concerted numbers are admirably written, many producing at rehearsal a decided sensation. Among them may be mentioned a soprano aria sung by Mlle. TITIENS, with chorus, 'The Lord hath His Way;' a pathetic air for Mme. PATEY, 'O, Thou Afflicted,' and the music of the rôle allotted to Mr. STANTLEY. Mr. SIMS REEVES, being absent from rehearsal, it was not possible to say how far the tenor part suits the popular singer, although, judging by Mr. BENEDICT'S facility in writing appropriately for particular voices, it may be reasonably expected that in this instance he has succeeded as usual. As a whole, 'St. Peter' is evidently worthy the great reputation Mr. BENEDICT has achieved." Another novelty announced at the Birmingham Festival is FERDINAND HILLER'S "Nala and Damayanti," the poem being founded on a Hindoo legend of great antiquity. The subject offers much opportunity for musical coloring or tone-painting, and should excite the imagination of a creative musician in every respect most favorably. Prof. STEWART, J. F. BARNETT and ARTHUR SULLIVAN are the other composers who have received commissions from the Festival Committee, and who were to have new works performed at Birmingham...The Globe Theatre, in London, will reopen, under the management of Miss ALLEYNE, with Shakespearean performances. "Katherine and Petruchio" will be first produced, and is to be followed by "Hamlet" and the "Winter's Tale." The Gayety Theatre was to reopen for the season on 22d August. The following company is engaged—Messrs. Santley, J. L. Toole, Haigh, Cummings, A. Cook, and Stoyle; Mesdames Florence Lancia, J. Matthews, C. Loseby, E. Farren, and N. and M. Harris....Mr. WILLERT BEALE, son of the late Mr. FREDERICK BEALE, who was the manager of the Royal Italian Opera, when it was opened in 1847, is the conductor of Signor MARIO'S farewell tour. The tenor will have the co-operation of FRAULIEN LEIBHART, as vocalist; Signor ERVORI, violin; and the Chevalier DE KONTSKI as pianist....On the occasion of Miss HEN-RIETTA HODSON'S recent benefit and last appearance at the Queen's Theatre, a very handsome bracelet and brooch were presented to her by the members of the company. The new Royalty Theatre will be opened, under Miss HODSON'S management, for comedy and burlesque early in September next. ....Miss LAURA HARRIS, the American prima donna, who sung some seasons since at Her Majesty's Theatre, has been engaged for the San Carlos at Lisbon, the season of which will commence in October next.....A sad item of news comes from Paris. A son of the baritone TAMBURINI has committed suicide, having sustained heavy losses on the Bourse, where he held the responsible position of an *agent de change*. The weapon used was a six-chamber revolver, fully charged. Each barrel was fired deliberately; the deceased, nevertheless, survived his rash act two hours. He was a married man, his wife being a grand-daughter of the famous singing-master, BORDOGNI. The whole of TAMBURINI'S fortune is said to have been involved in the unfortunate speculations which brought about this terrible catastrophe. GARDONI, who is married to a daughter of the veteran singer, has amassed a large sum of money which remains intact. TAMBURINI will be remembered by old *habitués* of the opera as a very excellent artist, and one whose absence from Her Majesty's Theatre for a short time some years ago was the cause of the most serious disturbances that ever occurred within the walls of any fashionable place of amusement. For him, GRISI, LABLACHE and MARIO, "Don Pasquale" was composed; he was also in the original cast of the "Puritani." He is now upward of seventy years of age, and has latterly led the tranquil life of a *flâneur* on the Boulevards, where he could always be found in sunny weather, sauntering quietly to and fro with his hands behind him, evidently enjoying the *dolce far niente* of existence thoroughly and philosophically. Invariably kind and courteous in his social relations, the affliction which has overtaken TAMBURINI so suddenly will cause heartfelt regret to all who have ever had the privilege of his acquaintance....The *Musical Standard* says that the opening of the Theatre Chatelet, Paris, now occupied by Mr. STRANGE and an English troupe, has just taken place, the performance of the "Marseillaise," orchestrated by BERLIOZ, being a feature on the occasion.... A new comedy, entitled "L'Ennemi," written by MM. LABICHE and DELACOUR, will be produced at the Vaudeville Theatre, Paris, in October....Mlle. NILSSON is now at Biarritz on a visit to the Duchess DE FRIAS, (late Miss VICTORIA RALFE,) previous to her departure for America. On her way through Paris she left with Mme. OLLIVIER a handsome contribution to the fund collected for the wounded French soldiers....As Mme. PATTI was unable to go to Homburg on account of the war, the Committee of the Birmingham Musical Festival offer her an engagement, but the terms asked by the prima donna being £200 for each time of singing, which for eight performances would amount to £1,600, the negotiation came prematurely to an end.....A great success has been achieved at Milan by a young English prima donna now singing there under the name of Mlle. SAVELLI. She has been received with great favor in many different rôles, especially in "La Traviata" and "Martha." Mlle. SAVELLI, who, in addition to her musical acquirements, is said to be possessed of great beauty will probably appear in London next season....M. STRAUSS, the composer, who was so brutally assaulted by some half-intoxicated Russian officers a short time since, has died from the injuries he received....It is proposed to erect a large new theatre at Dresden. The Court Theatre, which was destroyed by fire a short time since, is being rapidly restored....Don RAMON VILANOVA, a well-known composer of sacred music in Spain, has just died at Barcelona, in his seventieth year.

SARDOU AND OFFENBACH.

Our Paris correspondent writes: Paris theatricals are naturally dull enough at this season of the year, and the eagerness to gossip of the war, which draws everybody to the boulevards added to the excessive heat, are not stimulants of their brilliancy. FLOTOW'S new opera of "L'Ombre" is, however, being sung with good results at the Opera Comique, and the Varieties has been reopened with "Les Brigands" to the satisfaction of the management and of the public. But music and the drama have a too permanent influence here for the present dearth of novelty to endure. Rumors of vast preparations for the Fall are current, and they occupy a larger share of attention than one could think. I do not care to offer you a summary of them, even at present, but may refer briefly to the reports relating to the grand fairy spectacle in process of creation, at the hands of librettist, composer and scenic artists, for the Gâité Theatre. The librettist is M. VICTORIEN SARDOU, author of "Patrie," of "Fernande," and of twenty earlier works, which have been quietly stolen by English and American adapters. And the composer is M. JACQUES OFFENBACH. M. OFFENBACH'S family is at Etretat, but the composer is in Paris, working day and night with SARDOU, whose canvas is said to be as admirable, in its way, as his most finished compositions. On the other hand, the privileged few who have listened to a few bars of the music, speak of its Offenbachian qualities with an enthusiasm akin to that which attended the production of "La Grande Duchesse." From different assurances given them, the Parisians are confident that they may look for a combination of words, melodies and stage pageantry such as even they have never enjoyed. One hundred and fifty choristers have been advertised for, and, as it is intended that the eye shall be quite as much flattered as the ear, M. BOULET'S agents are seeking in England and in Ireland fair specimens of the human form divine, of which there are but few, experience proves, in Paris. A fairy spectacle by SARDOU and OFFENBACH is, indeed, well worth the investment, and for the representations of the first month or so, the seats at the Gâité will be sold at auction.

THE MORMONS.

Address of Brigham Young at the Recent Salt Lake Anniversary—He is Bound to Stay in Utah.

At the recent Pioneer celebration held at Salt Lake, BRIGHAM YOUNG addressed the assembled Mormons, in the Tabernacle, as follows:

Now we want liberty, freedom and equal rights; we want the privilege of living, praying speaking, building our meeting-houses, attending our farms, building our factories, schooling our children, improving our society, and of gathering up the poor, meek and humbled of the world—to go and hunt them out from the caves and dens of the earth, and to bring them up here and make them equal with us. This is the watchword of "Mormonism;" never descend to the state of those beneath you, but take them by the hand and bring them to your condition. This is our doctrine. I will ask the citizens of this city and territory, and of these mountains—you that have made the farms, built the houses, set out the orchards, built the factories, made the improvements—had not we better stay here? [A unanimous cry from the vast audience of "Yes!"] I rather think we will. I will just relate a little history of this people. When they commenced in the East the war of JAMES BUCHANAN against the Latter-day Saints, they sent the flower of the army here, with the best outfit any army ever had in this Republic up to that time. What for? To use the saints up. The army and the hangers-on amounted to 17,000 men. We then said to the North, "Give up," but did not say to the South, "Keep not back." The North gave up. Every family was on the move; they marched through this city south. We calculated to march south to where our women and children could live and take care of our stock, and we would wait in the mountains and burn everything. That was the watchword. Our under and every material that could be wanted was got into the houses, so that a single match would burn everything in the city, and then continue on until they would come to pursue us, and if they inhabited these valleys they should have them as naked as we took them. And the north did give up; they gave up willingly. They had good houses and good farms, and they were ready to cut down every green tree. You may say such a course was not necessary. It was not necessary for us to be forced to it. We are here and we calculate to stay here; if we do not I guess we will be glory to any one else who comes. Enough on that point; we do not look for any such thing. I think we have got through with this, and if we have not, and deserve such chastisement hereafter as we have received in former years, I hope that we will be able to take the spoiling of our goods joyfully and acknowledge the hand of God in it. But I reckon we will stay here. We have good laws here, we have splendid laws in our State Government that we lived under from 1847 to 1851. And my mind was then as now, that many laws are grievous to a people; they aggravate and perplex them and they cannot understand them. The best law is, if they be just and equitable, the better for the community. We have good laws, and we wish to say to all who come here, we expect you will observe the laws of the territory whether you are governors, princes, potentates, lawyers or anybody else. We have a legislature here, and let me say right here, I am accused of dictating elections. I spoke of this yesterday. I don't feel disposed to dictate elections; if you get the best men for office, that is all I want; but if you find an evil-designing person seeking office I certainly would, if I could, drop the stool from under him and let him fall. Take our Government, or any other Government where there are office-seekers, the most of them are unfit for office, but those who are honest, just, truthful and merciful, and understand human nature, are ones for our Presidents, and they are the ones for our Congressmen, and not lawyers, for they confuse everything. I will say right here that of all men whoever did live upon the earth lawyers are the worst. Doctors and priests are bad enough, but lawyers will ruin everybody and send all to hell. They are the worst and most unfit for human society of any beings that live, and if mankind would do as PETER, the Emperor of Russia, talked of doing when watching the doings of lawyers in Westminster Hall, England, they would not do a bad thing. Being asked: "Do you not have lawyers in your kingdom?" Peter replied: "Yes, I have two, and when I get home I shall hang one of them." If all lawyers were served in the same way, communities would be saved a great deal of anxiety and trouble. This is speaking of men who are stirring up strife and litigation. They pick here, pick there, and destroy this and that. If they were to do as they should do, that would tell every man how to keep from going to law. This should be the business of the lawyer. Says he, "I understand law, take such a course and avoid a lawsuit." This is the legitimate business of a lawyer, and not to stir up litigation.

I want for a moment to speak of what Brother PRATT, one of our pioneers, in his last remarks referred to. I mean celestial marriage, plurality of wives, or polygamy. I want to tell you what I have done. I sent word to Congress by Dr. BERNHISEL, our former Delegate, and W. H. HOOPER, our present Delegate, that if they would pass a law that every man in this Government that is capable of taking care of himself shall marry a wife, and then add a penalty to every man who interferes with his neighbor's or with single women, we will dismiss our wives and have but one each. But until you do that we will see you—well, anywhere. We will try and fulfill the commandments of the Lord. But could we not live as other men do? Is it not my privilege to lead about a wife or sister, a neighbor's wife or any female, as much as any other man's? Certainly; but when I do it I do it legally and lawfully—not clandestinely. This is the curse that is upon this nation, and one of the greatest curses in the sight of heaven and justice that now rests on the United States. It is their abuse of females; millions of them are wasted. According to their own showing, thousands of females have perished in the streets of New-York since we have been in these valleys, probably double and almost treble the entire number of females we have in this Territory. In our lives and practice we seek to save life, while the world is seeking to destroy life. We say, "Away with wars, away with contentions and disputing," and if two men cannot agree, pick two neighbors, not concerned in the affair, and let them judge, and be satisfied with the judgment, and dismiss courts, lawyers, and juries. They are a blot, a stain, a pest. They stop improvements wherever they dwell. Away with all this mischief, and come to the proper standard of civilization and live accordingly; and when we want officers get the best that we can for President, Congressmen, and for all officers; put them in office and let them stay during good behavior. God bless you. Amen.

TRANS-RHENAN SKETCHES.

Affairs at Homburg—Movements of the Central Army.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HAMBURG, RHENISH BAVARIA, Wednesday, Aug. 3, 1870.—Evening.

I said I would write from Kaiserslautern. I will to-morrow. I came through there today, and my desire to push on further toward the Saar was considerably heightened by an air of mysterious anxiety among the officers, and at length the discovery that something had happened in this direction. I am not satisfied yet as to what the importance may be of the capture of Saarbrück by the French. It appears that in the middle of the day, yesterday, a considerable French force appeared, and with cannon and *mitrailleurs* opened fire upon that place. The battalion of Prussian infantry which had been occupying this point behaved with gallantry, but were obliged to retreat with some loss in killed and prisoners. There is nothing said about it here, and I am convinced the Prussian commander does not consider it as anything more than a successful attempt of the French to cut the railway communication between Saarlouis and Neunkirchen. I know that Saarbrück was only held as an outpost, opposed to Forbach on the French side, but as a railway junction and convenient crossing-place on the Saar, it had its importance. If the French commander had commenced a grand advance, of which this was the first skirmish, he would not have let today pass in quiet here. I think I had better go back to Kaiserslautern, as, if the French advance, I can quickly return here. Meantime the great Central Army is rapidly accumulating about this point. Both by railway and chaussee the forces are coming down by way of Kaiserslautern. It is with great difficulty that a private carriage can get along the road. We several times passed batteries and wagon-trains by turning into the fields. They march the troops much more than I had supposed. Regiments, for example, march from Mayence to Kaiserslautern, and there take the cars first vacated by others arrived via Mannheim from beyond the Rhine, while these latter take the post-road toward this place. All the way from Neustadt the same continual train of troops and cannon, horses and wagons, sanitary companies and ambulances. From the ruins of the castle of Frankenstein, in the middle of the circuitous valley through which the road and the railway follow the little Speyerbach, we looked down upon the long creeping trains, moving slowly but steadily toward the frontier. A train of seventy cars, with three engines, passed through the tunnels and round the curves about every hour. It looked like a monstrous snake from the cliff of Frankenstein. This side of Kaiserslautern the country is flat and open—a wide and beautiful valley, or, more properly, a plain. It is too late to look about here. The town and all the fields around are full of soldiers. Here, in the Hotel Hirsch, there is no room to be had any price. But I drive back to Kaiserslautern. A part of the Guards are already here.

Affairs at Kaiserslautern—Correspondents' Annoyances—Movements of Troops—Welcome to the Crown Prince.

From Our Special Correspondent.

KAISERSLAUTERN, Thursday, Aug. 4, 1870.

When we arrived here late last night, returning from Homburg, there was no room nor bed, or so much as a "shake-down," to be had at the "Schwaun." I was very tired, having had but two hours in bed the night before at Neustadt. But there was no prospect of finding room anywhere. Every domicil was full. Probably 20,000 men were billeted upon the 18,000 inhabitants of the city. To-night they will be replaced by as many more.

We secured the privilege of encamping with our blankets in the dining-room, and an excellent girl from America, whose name I regret not to have learned, undertook to make us some good tea. Meantime we eat cold chicken and bread, and tried to make out whether the officers, of whom a dozen were there drinking "Shollemoller," had heard anything of the Saarbrück affair. Not a word was said about it. Perhaps these men had no knowledge of it at all. The utter absence of information among all classes is one of the most remarkable features of this war, for, from all accounts, this same ignorance exists on the French side. Gen. MOLTKE knows, doubtless, all about the loss of Saarbrück, and probably NAPOLEON III. has before this time announced a victory. But as forty-eight hours have passed since the affair, without any evidences of the advance of the French Army, I believe this first affair to be of little importance. The newspaper people here have not even heard of it. We didn't sleep in the dining-room of the "Schwaun" last night, after all, for, at the instigation of a tall individual with a notably vile face, we were furnished accommodations by the guard. But the comforts were worse than those of any fashionable watering-place in America. When one is told "*Sie sind arretirt*," in the middle of the night, and is verily believed to be a French spy, no passports or documents avail anything. We avoid this sort of thing when we can, but if it happens there is nothing for it but to be the sensation of the hour, and submit with as smooth a temper as possible to all the conditions of the situation. This time, after the usual variety of examinations and searchings, very stupidly conducted, we were shut into a box five by six, where the bench which represented the bed was occupied by a drunken soldier, between six and seven feet long, and an accomplished contortionist. If this man had been a "trap" to catch us by our conversation, I should have had great respect for somebody's smartness, but 'twas not so. He was very honestly drunk. Sleep was out of the question, and for 3,600 minutes, we had nothing better than to smoke and wait. Early rising is a most excellent habit, and particularly to be admired in Herr SCHMIDT, of the Stadtrath, of Kaiserslautern. For this man having arrived at the Burgomaster's office this morning, and learning that two French spies, who pretended to be Americans, had been arrested during the night, caused us to be brought before him at once, and it was only 5 o'clock in the morning. We were politely treated by this intelligent man, and our papers, &c., which had been taken from us, being quickly examined and returned by him and Herr ROHR, another Councilman, we were not only released, but received from Mayor HOHLS and Mr. ROHR many delicate courtesies. The name of Mr. ROHR is well known in America, where he resided for fifteen years. He started the first German musical paper in America, and published a journal for some time at St. Paul, Minn. Burgomeister KOHLS has also lived in America. It is to his attention that we are indebted for a good room at the "Karlsberg." The landlord of the "Schwann" has been to the City Hall to make an affidavit that he had nothing to do with causing our arrest, but that it was wholly brought about by CHRISTIAN ZINN, a pettifogging lawyer, who seems to be despised by everybody, and thought on this occasion, no doubt, to perform a brilliant act which would make him a great man. This, then, was the tall individual whose sinister countenance I had remarked last night.

MOVEMENTS OF TROOPS.

The Guards are passing through here now both by rail and post road. The General of that corps, Prince AUGUSTUS, of Wirtemburg, is in this hotel. The other corps of which I have in one way and another remarked the number, this morning, are the Third, Fourth, Seventeenth, Eighth and Twelfth. The Fifth and Eleventh I saw on the left with the Bavarians. Prince FREDERICK CHARLES' army is just getting ready. Until now the force has been small on this front, and his reserves have not been equipped and clothed, but now all are coming up in good order, and in three or four days more he will be, I had almost said, irresistible.

We still look for a great attack by the French. Nothing else has been expected. But why have they delayed? I begin seriously to fear that all my descriptions of the probable battle-grounds between the frontier and the Rhine will go for nothing, and that my "quadrilateral," and even the Pfüls, will have little to do with the first great battles. For, from having been through and around and among the German Armies for two weeks, I am entitled to an opinion, and it is that the Prussian Generals will force the frontier and fight in France unless the army of NAPOLEON attacks within three days. The King is now at Mayence, where he has or will at once assume the chief command of the whole army. He will before long make his head-quarters there without doubt.

AUGUST 5—Noon.

The irregular and very plain streets of this town looked very gay this morning. It was a repetition, but on a larger scale of the scene we had witnessed at Speyer when the Crown Prince entered the place. Here flags were flying and bells ringing for the entrée of Prince FREDERICK CHARLES. The "Pride of the Army" arrived at about 9½ o'clock in a carriage. There were crowds in the street; women and girls with bouquets and men with hats in hand. There was a formal reception in the open air, and a little address of welcome by Burgomeister HOHLE, who was supported by our excellent friend Councilman ROHR. The prince made a reply equally short and suitable, and immediately entered the mansion which is just now his head-quarters, and where I dare say he is very busy. A band played in front of our hotel last night, but not, I fear, precisely on our account. It is the Guards' head-quarters, and Prince AUGUSTUS was sitting in front of the house in the street, for there are no balconies, and seldom sidewalks here. Some fifty officers were with him, among them Major ROON, son of the Minister of War. The crowds increase. All the roads and villages down through this valley are overflowing with soldiers and the machinery of war. Beyond, and even on the Rhine, it is quiet enough, and the hotels are empty. Which way will this mass move? Forward into France, or be hurled back to the Rhine? *Qui vivra verra.*

NICKWAKET.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The Chinese mission, which is now at Madrid is causing much curiosity.

According to GLADSTONE the wealth of England increases $500,000,000 every year.

M. ROCHEFORT'S term of imprisonment expired on the 7th of August. Since then he has not been heard from.

The first book of the *Iliad* has been translated into modern Greek verse by M. A. KHRISTOPOULOS.

A Calcutta telegram states that fears are entertained that the floods in Eastern Bengal have destroyed the food crops.

A Museum of Art and Science is in course of erection at Barnard Castle, Durham, at the cost of Mr. and Mrs. BOWES.

The Turkish Government has ordered 200 *mitrailleurs*, on the Gatling American principle, to be made and delivered with all speed.

The Royal Commission for the Maritime and Piscicultural Exhibition at Naples has fixed the 1st December as the date for the opening.

An English firm has received an order for 20,000 nose-bags for the horses in the French Army. Was it not "nosegays" for the French Army?

A Calcutta telegram says that the native Press continues to manifest much discontent against the Government in consequence of the new taxation.

The portrait of CHARLES DICKENS, painted by ARY SCHEFFER in 1855, exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1856, has been purchased by the trustees of the National Portrait Gallery.

The Grecian Government has refused to admit English barristers to be present at the inquiry relative to the affair at Marathon. The English Minister has protested against this decision.

The first number of a new Art journal will appear on the 1st of September. It is called *The School of Design*, and among its contributors are numbered Sir DIGBY WYATT and Mr. REDGRAVE.

The military career of King WILLIAM I. of Prussia extends over a period of fifty-five years. His Majesty, who was born in 1797, was present at the battle of Waterloo, and was then but eighteen years of age.

The painter MEISSONNIER is to receive 100,000 francs (£4,000) to illustrate the victories achieved by the French during the campaign. At present he has not had an opportunity of displaying his abilities.

The *Proceedings* of the Munich Academy contain a valuable paper on the short muscles of the thumb and great toe, by Dr. BISCHOFF. He has entirely reinvestigated the subject. Important developments may be expected shortly.

At the last French census the number of males between twenty and thirty years of age was 3,760,000, and the number of males between thirty and forty years was 3,528,000. Here, then, are plenty of candidates for "glory."

A Paris telegram states that the number of French volunteers enrolled in Paris now amounts to 15,000, and in the rest of France to 85,000. The subscriptions which have been collected for the relief of the wounded already amounts to 1,000,000 francs, (£40,000.)

Mr. SPURGEON, when laying foundation stones, disdains the use of the silver trowel as unworthy of a true workman, and with an ordinary implement does a quarter of an hour's hard work, and actually and positively lays the stone. He should finish the day's work and take his pay.

The Brighton *Daily News* states that the inhabitants of Crawley have determined to perpetuate the memory of the late Mr. MARK LEMON, who was for many years a resident of that village, by erecting a drinking fountain to his memory.

On Tuesday week Saarbrück was captured by the French. By Friday of the same week the Minister of the Interior had received fourteen applications from patriotic Frenchmen for the Prefecture of the town. The tenure of office would have been brief but exciting.

The Newcastle Chamber of Commerce, yesterday, by a large majority, refused to pass a resolution similar to that adopted by the Liverpool Chamber, urging the Government to prohibit the exportation of arms and ammunition for the belligerents. Comments on English neutrality have been already exhausted.

Dr. LANNCLOUGUE, the Superintendent of the Ecole Pratique of the Ecole de Medecine, is now giving lessons to army-surgeon students by firing shots into the corpses of the dead from the Morgue! He then sets the students to discover the bullets, and afterward shows them how best to extract the bullets!

A fresh discovery of diamonds has been made in Victoria, Australia. Several have been brought to Melbourne for examination, and one is described by a jeweler as of the finest water, and nearly a carat weight. It appears that the miners, ignorant of their value, have been throwing these stones away.

The *Piccolo Giornale*, of Naples, hears from Isernia that M. DONATO BERARDI, a rich landowner of Castiglione, having been surprised by brigands, was killed because he refused to follow his captors. Fusco has captured, near Cassino, M. GIUSEPPE GRASSO, and has sent to his family an ear, and demanded 4,000 ducats. Pleasant for GRASSO.

A man was brought before the French Police, a few days since, under the charge of attempting to pick a traveler's pocket at one of the Paris railway stations, where the public should be warned, they usually carry on their trade. The man's assumed defense was that he believed the gentleman was a Prussian, who was carrying away French money!

A giant by the name of F. SHERIDAN has just died at Hawick. He was the landlord of an inn there, and only thirty years of age. "Big Frank," as he was called, was seven feet eight inches in height, measured fifty-eight inches round the chest, and weighed twenty-two stone avoirdupois. He was a native of Ireland.

The foot-and-mouth disease has again broken out in Lancashire, and is spreading rapidly in the Blackburn division, at Longridge, near Preston, and in the Lancaster division, where much of the mischief is attributed to dogs and peddlers, who wander through the grazing fields, and thus communicate the disease to the cattle.

Mr. SALA says: "I generally go clad in a wonderful flannel shirt, which I bought, a great bargain, the other day, at Noviant-aux-Prés. It is bright orange in hue, with broad black stripes, and makes me look like a wasp. I hope it will be appreciated by the jolies Berlinoises, when I march into the proud Hohenzollerns' capital, Unter den Linden.

The nephew of Prince TORLONIA, the Roman banker, was to have married his cousin, sole heiress of the banking money-bags. But it seems the son of Prince BORGHESE has cut him out, and is to wed the 200 millions which will be her ultimate dowry. The banker has consoled his nephew by an "indemnity" of £1,000,000 sterling. Quite a comfortable "indemnity."

According to a return presented by Col. HENRY JAMES, Director of the Topographical Department of the War Office and Ordnance Survey, the strength of the British Army in 1867-8 was as follows:

British forces	204,830
Foreign and colored troops	146,724
Total peace establishment	351,554
Troops of reserve in the United Kingdom	208,388
Do in British possessions abroad	118,120
Total war establishment	778,062

Says the *British Army & Navy Gazette*: "We have twenty-six armor-clad ships in commission and five more ready for the pennant, and, what is more, we have the officers and men to put on board them. This should be reassuring to the timid folks who are dreading the possibility of an invasion, but, as we have said elsewhere, much more remains to be done, and if the Admiralty be not interfered with there will be no shortcoming.

A War Office circular has been issued, says the *Court Journal*, impressing upon every soldier the importance of making his will in the regulation form, and of keeping it in his pocket-ledger. The ample pay that the soldier has will enable him to lay by a large sum of money, and Mr. CARDWELL is very wise in seeing that the property is, with due legal form and accurate wording, left to the next of kin. The Prussian War Office supplies its men with a piece of parchment also, but that is more practically meant to write his name on, so that his dead body may be known among the slain on the field of battle.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

There are seventy-three clergymen present at the great debate in Lexington between Revs. DITZLER and WILKES.

Prof. KNAPP'S Presbyterian Church, in Madrid, had sixty-nine adult members at its second communion.

In the new St. Thomas Church, Fifth-avenue, New-York, a musical conductor has been engaged, at a salary of $6,000 per annum.

The *Church Herald* states that Archbishop MANNING refuses the Cardinal's hat which the Pope has expressed his intention of offering him in the Autumn.

The *Eastern Budget* says: "At Gratz, and in other parts of Styria in the vicinity, about 950 persons have declared that they are about to leave the Roman Catholic Church."

It is reported that Rev. O. E. DAGGETT, D. D., has resigned his professorship in Yale College, and his pastoral charge of the College Church, and that he has been requested to reconsider his action.

Rev. THOMAS SCOTT, D. D., editor of the *Methodist Recorder*, Springfield, Ohio, has accepted a call to a church in Cincinnati. Rev. ALEXANDER CLARK takes the editorship of the *Recorder*.

The *Independent* says that a Connecticut pastor declined an addition of $100 to his salary, for the reason that the hardest part of his labor had been the collection of his salary, and it would kill him to try to collect $100 more.

The United Brethren at Indianapolis, including several ministers and congregations, have come over to the Methodists. They project a new church building. The new rule on secret societies is the cause of their disaffection with their own Church.

Rev. W. R. BOWDITCH, in a lecture on Church Property, remarked, "It may astonish many to learn that the clergy of England pay out of their own pockets more than £400,000 a year, or $2,000 a week, to curates for assistance rendered to the people of their parishes."

The Methodist Episcopal Conference of Germany and Switzerland, which was opened recently by Bishop SIMPSON, at Carlsruhe, contains 7,259 members, thirty church edifices, thirty-seven preachers, 8,378 Sunday-school scholars, and 2,144 Sabbath-school volumes. The next session will be held at Frankfort-on-the-Main.

A clerical gentleman at a dinner party cautiously summed up the merits of BISMARCK and BENEDETTI by saying he would prefer to be the former in this world, the latter in the next. He was asked if he thought his own chance so bad, as he had selected another's.

Rev. JOHN T. PRESSLY, D. D., an eminent theologian of the United Presbyterian Church, and Professor of Theology in its Theological Seminary in Alleghany City, died on the 13th inst. He was a South Carolinian by birth, and at the time of his death was seventy-four years old.

The Midnight Mission of New-York (Episcopal) is carried on at a monthly expense of $700, and has no endowment. The Treasurer makes an earnest appeal for funds, which fall off almost altogether in July and August. It appears that the supporters of the Society leave the City for the Summer, but that the beneficiaries do not.

The *Congregationalist and Recorder* mentions the fact that a clergyman in Boston, the other Sunday, gave out a hymn at the close of a sermon three-quarters of an hour long, and found no choir to respond by singing it, and the question arises which showed the greater lack of courtesy, the minister in preaching so long, or the choir in leaving before the sermon was through.

The Methodist Episcopate, which normally consists of nine members, has been reduced by the death of two and the infirmity of two other of the Bishops to but five capable of discharging their duties. These, too, have become so onerous that a permanent increase in their number is talked of. Among Methodist writers mentioned as likely to be included in the list of candidates are Rev. Drs. CURRY, PECK, E. O. HAVEN, EDDY, FOSTER, FOSS and GILBERT HAVEN.

The irony of events is curiously illustrated in Italy, just now. The French are withdrawing from Rome, and are leaving the Italian Government to protect the Pope, under the terms of the convention between France and Italy. Thus, deserted by "the Eldest Son of the Church," the Pope is placed under the temporal protection of King VICTOR EMMANUEL, a Sovereign who is actually excommunicated—who labors, indeed, we believe, under what is called "the major excommunication!" And this happens at the moment when the Pope has had himself declared infallible.

Mr. SPURGEON, the London popular preacher, said lately, in the course of a speech on the war: "It makes me sick at heart to find out the great seers have been telling us we are getting near the millennium. It seems to me they are something like the Irishman who could not foresee backward. I wish these Kings of the earth would sometimes do their own fighting, instead of getting their soldiers to fight for them. It would not be a bad idea if NAPOLEON and the King of Prussia would come over to England and fight it out. I am quite sure the Police would wink at the matter, and for my own part I would be quite willing to hold their coats, and I would cheer each one on, and say: 'Hit him hard; I think he deserves it!'"

The Roman Catholic denomination is said to be the strongest, numerically speaking, in California. It numbers 1 archbishop, 1 bishop, 124 priests, 29 students for the priesthood, 102 houses of worship, besides 47 chapels and stations, 26 schools, including 6 colleges, in all having over 4,000 pupils. It has also 6 asylums, 4 hospitals and 8 convents. *Sadlier's Catholic Almanac for 1870* estimates the Catholic population of the diocese of Monterey and Los Angeles at 30,000, and the whole number in the State can hardly fall short of 100,000. Next in numerical strength to the Catholics is the Methodist Episcopal Church. It has 113 preaching stations, 120 preachers, 5,320 members and 146 Sunday-schools, with about 9,000 scholars. It has 98 church-buildings and 55 parsonages. These are valued at $206,600. Their college, the "University of the Pacific," owns valuable property near San Jose.

THE RACES AT LONG BRANCH.

Fair Attendance and Good Races—The 2:30 Race Won by Colonel Russell, and the 2:33 by St. Elmo.

There was some exciting sport at Monmouth Park, Long Branch, yesterday, the occasion being the opening of the trotting meeting at that already popular track. The attendance was not as large as was expected, but few going down from New-York, the main portion of the spectators being from the surrounding country. The Ninth Regiment came in late and filled up the empty seats, while the regimental band discoursed some excellent music

PETROLEUM.

All About Rock-Oil, Its Uses and Misuses.

Where It is Found and Its Extent—The Refining Process—Adulteration by Retailers—The Export Trade—The Capital Invested—Useful Hints to Householders.

Petroleum, as its name indicates, is simply "rock-oil." Its use has, within a few years, become very general, not only in this country, but in Europe, and even in Asia. The crude article, as it wells up from the ground, is not fitted for illuminating purposes, as it contains matter which renders its use in this particular dangerous, in consequence of its liability to explode. It is sometimes used, however, for lubricating purposes on coarse, heavy machinery, though it is not, as a lubricator, so good as whale-oil or lard-oil. Its principal recommendation is as an illuminator, and as such it has superseded the use of all other oils, as well as of camphene and the many compounds of alcohol and turpentine, which, under various names and guises, were once in general use throughout the country.

REFINED PETROLEUM, OR KEROSENE.

In order to prepare petroleum for illuminating purposes it has to undergo a refining process. This is simply a distillation of the crude material, whereby it is made to throw off the benzine always to be found in it, which benzine is preserved after the separation and used for various purposes. The lighter vapors that enter into the crude oil before it emerges from the ground are also dissipated by this distillation, whereby the extreme inflammability of the oil, in its primary state, is taken from it. The benzine, if left in the crude material, would render it extremely liable to explode; in fact, it could not, without undergoing the refining process, be used at all as an illuminating agent. The many accidental deaths and severe burnings which have resulted from the explosion of lamps in which refined petroleum, or, as it is more generally called, "kerosene," is used, have made numbers of persons afraid to burn it at all; but it may be said with truth, that if the kerosene be of good quality, that is, properly refined, it is just as safe for family use as common whale-oil. The standard at which kerosene may be pronounced non-explosive and non-inflammable, so far as household purposes are concerned, is 110 degrees Farenheit. That is, when it is so distilled that it may be heated up to 110 degrees without igniting, it may be used without danger. The best refined oil is always thoroughly tested by this standard before it is sold from the refineries, (a lighted match being applied to the oil in its various stages of distillation,) and if it were always resold by small dealers just as they receive it from the refiners, we should hear very little of accidental burnings resulting from its use, provided it were always used in lamps, as it is intended to be.

WHY ACCIDENTS HAPPEN.

Careless servants, however, often make use of it, in lieu of light wood, for the purpose of kindling fires in stoves, grates, ranges, &c., almost invariably pouring it out of the can on the newly-ignited flame in order to more speedily "fire up," and in many cases death has resulted from this carelessness. In fact, a careful examination of the list of accidents attributable to the use of kerosene, during the past five years, will show that in fully one-half the instances death or severe injury was consequent upon the improper and careless use of the material itself.

WHERE PETROLEUM IS FOUND—ITS EXTENT.

Petroleum, for the most part, comes from Pennsylvania, which State seems to overlay a vast stratum of this oleaginous liquid; for, especially in the western section, it appears as if, wherever a shaft is sunk, the petroleum comes bubbling up to the surface. There are oil wells, also, in West Virginia and in Canada; but the yield from them has not, up to this time, been very great, and they are not considered by those engaged in the trade to be of much practical importance. Notwithstanding these Pennsylvania wells have been constantly worked for the past eight or ten years, there seems to be no sign of their giving out. On the contrary, the supply is increasing. The average production of oil pumped from them for the month of July just past was 16,000 barrels per day; whereas, about three months ago, the average was only 12,000 barrels. The result of putting on the market an increased supply has been to bring down the price of refined oil from thirty-two cents to twenty-six cents per gallon, when sold by the barrel.

WHERE THE REFINERIES ARE.

The crude petroleum is brought here both by land and water conveyances, and undergoes the refining process at the various establishments in the vicinity of this City. There are, however, a few refineries near the wells, especially in the vicinity of Pittsburg. The well-owners, though, as a general thing, prefer to sell the crude oil to the refiners, and devote all their own time and attention to increasing the productiveness of their wells. The refineries in the vicinity of this City are located mostly at Hunter's Point, Astoria, on the Newtown Creek, in Flushing, L. I., at Bull's Ferry, Williamsburg and Jersey City. They number about twenty, and are all at this time "in the full tide of successful operation." From these comes the far greater part of the oil that is consumed east of the Alleghanies and of that shipped to Europe. The Boston refiners, however, have a good share of the home trade, though they do not export to a very great extent. The West and Southwest are supplied, nearly altogether, from Cleveland, Ohio, which is the great petroleum centre for those vast regions of country. Next in importance to New-York, as a mart for this article, comes Philadelphia, in which city the trade is very large and constantly increasing. The trade is now very brisk everywhere, the oil being disposed of as fast as it can be refined. It is put up in barrels and in cans, the latter being so made that any tampering with the package as it comes from the hands of the refiner may be easily detected by the purchaser. The principal dealers in the canned oil, in this City, are the Devoe Manufacturing Company and Mr. CHARLES PRATT, both of Fulton-street, and both of whom have patents for these cans.

ADULTERATION.

The danger to be apprehended from the use of kerosene is in the fact that where retailers buy it by the barrel they adulterate it, so that they may be enabled to sell it at a cheap rate. The material used for this adulteration is generally benzine, the presence of which renders the oil very explosive; and nearly all the accidents that have occurred from exploding lamps have been consequent on the use of this cheap adulterated material. In some instances kerosene, so-called, has been advertised for sale at eight or ten cents per quart, a price much lower than that for which the pure article can ever be sold at retail.

THE EXPORT TRADE.

Large quantities of petroleum have been for many years shipped to Europe. Germany, especially, has long been a good customer to our dealers, and next to that country comes France. Strange as it may appear, although it was supposed the pending war would materially lessen the amount of exports to those countries, it does not seem to have done so. Nearly as much petroleum is now stripped to Hamburg, Antwerp and Marseilles as was exported before the war began. The barrel trade has probably suffered a little, in consequence of the war, but the dealings in canned oil show no diminution. Petroleum is likewise shipped very largely to the Austrian, Italian and Turkish ports, and finds its way up the Mediterranean even as far as Jerusalem and Beyrout. Cargoes are often sent even to Liberia. Petroleum, as an article for export, is second only in commercial importance to cotton, which is the most valuable of American products. It exceeds the annual exportation of grain considerably, and, being invariably paid for in foreign gold, is a source of great wealth to the country. This export business, too, is constantly increasing. The shipments for the first half of the present year exceeded by one-third those for the year 1869, and the refiners everywhere anticipate that in another year's time the trade will be doubled. In view of this, many of them have already made arrangements for increasing the capacity of their establishments, as there seems to be no end to the crude material sent them for distillation. The great extent of this foreign trade is probably due to the fact that in the majority of small towns in Europe gas is not in vogue for purposes of illumination, and in petroleum is found the cheapest and the readiest substitute for that article.

The amount of exports for 1870, from the port of New-York, up to Thursday last, were 54,761,222 gallons, against 42,296,013 for the same period of time 1869. From other ports, 30,907,546, against 20,085,946—making a total of 84,848,768 gallons, against 62,381,959 for seven and a half months of last year; 63,184,881 for 1868, and 39,258,992 for 1867. During the past week there were loading and to load, here, for Europe, twenty-four barks, fifteen brigs and five ships; the total cargoes to be taken out being 92,600 barrels and 44,000 cases of refined oil, besides 3,000 barrels of naphtha and 4,000 barrels of crude petroleum.

THE CAPITAL INVESTED.

The amount of capital invested in the petroleum trade in this country, taking into consideration its various branches, cannot be less than $150,000,000. This is divided among the "well" men, the refiners, the packers and the exporters. In all, inclusive of those engaged in the lading of foreign vessels with oil for export, and in its transportation within this country, fully 300,000 men are, in one way and another, employed at some branch of the business, and are dependent on the production and sale of petroleum for a livelihood. One packing and refining establishment alone, the head-quarters of which are in this City, employs about 300 hands, (men and boys,) and pays out weekly for labor expenses from $4,500 to $5,000.

HOW PRIME OIL LOOKS.

The best refined petroleum is of a watery white color, tinged slightly yellow; the nearer it comes to a pure water color the better it is, invariably. In order to test it by color, a small bottle should be filled with the oil, and the bottle then turned upon its side and held up to the light. On looking through the liquid the yellow tinge will be noticed, according as it has been more or less thoroughly distilled. A kerosene light is, beyond all doubt, the most pleasant to read by, as it is more grateful to the eye than gas, and, when pure, and burned in a shaded lamp, gives a softer but not less brilliant light. In consequence of this fact many professional gentlemen and others, who have gas-fixtures in their residences, invariably prefer the kerosene light for their libraries whenever they read or write at night. A proper lamp for burning kerosene should be made of glass—shallow—larger in diameter than in depth, and proper attention should always be paid to the cleanliness of the wick at the burning point. The oil should be supplied frequently, so that the lamp may be always nearly full, for when a large part of the wick is left uncovered by the liquid the light is less brilliant.

Interesting to Passengers in Street-Cars.

From the Citizen & Round Table, Aug. 27.

A friend sends to our entomological editor two railroad bugs which he caught in a late trip on the Sixth-avenue Railroad. One of them made his presence known by a sharp puncture of the flesh, and the other was discovered secreted in the underclothing, whither he had withdrawn for security, and where he was only discovered after a close investigation. The note accompanying these valuable specimens says that they were intended for dissection, but unfortunately they had been crushed either accidentally or in the blind rage of their ruthless discoverer, who may have forgotten the interests of science in the first impetuosity of his anger. The history connected with them is in no wise unusual or startling, and is just such an experience as most New-Yorkers have enjoyed, in proportion to the extent of their travels by the City cars.

Our contributor had not been seated long before he felt an itching in the beard. He took the usual course under such circumstances, and proceeded to scratch—an operation which, we believe, has always been permissible except during one dynasty of Spain, when the monarch reserved this pleasure entirely to himself, and forbade his subjects indulging in it under the penalty of instant death. A vigorous use of the nails remedied the difficulty for a time, and, it is possible, may have resulted in the death of the persecutor; but of this no positive proof has been obtained, and, if so, another enemy must have presented himself, for the tickling was followed by a sensation of crawling round the neck and among the confines of capillary growth where it covers the cerebellum at its junction with the vertical column of the spine. Then ensued symptoms of uneasiness in various parts of the body, until the patient, finding scratching and rubbing useless, settled down to endurance and meek submission, as becomes a traveler in a horse-car.

But when our informant reached home he was made aware of the presence of the unwelcome vermin by a sudden pang, as though a needle had been thrust into his flesh. An investigation shortly resulted in the discovery of two active railroad bugs, which were promptly and properly forwarded to the *Citizen* office for scientific examination and classification. Although the specimens were much dilapidated in consequence of ill-treatment, the microscope showed conclusively that they did not belong to the *chilopoda*, the family of centipedes, with poisonous hooks in their mouth-like feet, mentioned by the TIMES newspaper. We congratulate our readers upon the certainty of that important fact, and upon their consequent escape from such disagreeable *compagnons de voyage*. These may not be the only species of railroad bug, and we are inclined to the view that they are not; but they clearly were not chilopoda; but were specimens similar in general appearance to those which have already been spoken of as inhabiting the Grand and Thirty-fourth-street line of cars.

The viscera were exposed, but in consequence of the usage to which the insects had been subjected they were in a disorganized condition—much mashed, as the common people would express it. The thorax of each was perfect and several of the feet, but no antennæ or maxillæ dibles were visible, and we incline to the opinion that the creatures belong to the *haustellata*, or sucking family, such as live by forming a proboscis or sting into animal or vegetable matter and thus extracting the juices, like the mosquito, flea, and so forth. They were probably to be included under the general order of the *Thysanura*, which we feel convinced includes both kinds of insects which we have found most abundant in the cars, and the other species of which is probably mandubiata.

The eggs of this class of creatures are deposited in dirt, either on the human body, in the clothes, or upon the cushions and seats of vehicles which are excessively overcrowded and left uncleanly. Heat converts the egg into the larva or small worm, and this again changes into the perfect insect or imago often in a short time. The larvæ or maggots, doubtless, are mainly crushed by the weight or carried away upon the habiliments of passengers, and thus are killed outright or deprived of the necessary conditions for their reaching final development. Hence but a very small proportion of the millions of eggs deposited by these productive creatures attain maturity, or are capable of commencing a warfare on the human race, or of perpetuating their species; but a little additional neglect will bring them into existence in countless myriads, and make our cars absolutely swarm with them. This is all the information which a thorough use of the microscope enables us to furnish our public-spirited contributor, and we regret that it is so meagre. However, we have sent the two specimens, just as we received them, to the office of the NEW-YORK DAILY TIMES, where they will undoubtedly receive further consideration by the able gentleman in charge of the department of natural history, and where we hope fresh facts will be elicited. Perhaps, by the greater resources of our powerful contemporary, a full and complete scientific description and classification may be made out, some valuable additions to our entomological knowledge obtained, and the status of the railroad bug finally and satisfactorily settled. Considering their close relations to the human family in the Metropolis, the more intimate ones which they will fair to attain under the present management of the City horse-cars, this will be a matter of the first importance, for which our contemporary that has already shown much interest in the case will deserve the warmest thanks of the community.

Scottish Games.

The fourteenth annual games of the New-York Caledonian Club will be held at Jones' Wood, on Thursday next. The sports of the day will open with an old-fashioned Scotch reel, after which the circle will be cleared, and the games commence at 10 o'clock with: 1. Putting the heavy stone, (24 pounds.) 2. Putting the light stone, (18 pounds.) 3. Running jump. 4. Short race. 5. Boys' race, (under twelve years, sons of members.) 6. Running high leap. 7. Three-legged race. 8. Broadsword dance. 9. Boys' Highland fling, (members' sons, under fifteen years.) 10. Standing jump. 11. Long race, (one mile;) prize, silver cup, value $300, presented by the Anchor line. To be won two years in succession before becoming the property of the successful competitor. Open to members of sister societies. 12. Tossing the caber. 13. Vaulting with the pole; 14. Long Race. 15. Throwing the heavy hammer, 21 pounds. 16. Throwing the light hammer, 16 pounds. 17. Walking Match, one mile; 18. Standing high leap. 19. Long race, one mile. (This race is open to all comers.) Entrance fee $1. First prize, $50; second prize, $25; third prize, $15. 20. Highland fling. 21. Hop, step, and jump. 22. Sack race, (over hurdles eighteen inches high.) 23. Hitch and kick. 24. Hurdle race. 25. Boys' hurdle race, (members' sons under fifteen years.) 26. Bag-pipe playing, (reel and strathspey.) A game of quoits will be played on the ground during the day. For each of the above games, first, second and third prizes will be awarded. Members of sister societies similarly organized, appearing in Highland costume at the annual games, will be eligible to compete and take prizes in all the games by furnishing to the Committee of Arrangements a certificate of membership, signed by the President and Secretary of the club or society which they represent. DONALD DINNIE, the celebrated Scottish champion athlete, will be present and participate in the competition. ROBERTSON'S Seventy-ninth Regiment band and the pipers of the club will furnish the music on the occasion. There will be dancing music until 9 P. M.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The Ninth Regiment encampment at Long Branch has progressed favorably during the week, and will close to-morrow, when the command will return to the City. While Col. Fisk has much improved in his knowledge of his duties, the Adjutant of the regiment seems to have lost what little capability he possessed. He is very unpopular, and should either reform his conduct or take some other position in the regiment. A grand ball was given in honor of the regiment on Friday evening at the Continental Hotel, a full description of which interesting event is given in another column by our special correspondent.

The Fifth Brigade in the Second Division will have a field at Prospect Park next month.

Companies B and H of the Sixty-ninth Regiment are to be mustered out in obedience to orders from General Head-quarters.

On the 16th prox. the Seventy-first Regiment Drum Corps will give an afternoon and evening picnic at Funk's Park, Sixty-third-street, East River.

The annual Fall inspections in the First Brigade, Gen. Ward, will be held during the fortnight ending Oct. 8.

On Tuesday next Capt. Langbein and the members of Company E, First Regiment, will give their annual picnic at Laudmann's Park. Festivities to continue from 10 A. M. until after dark.

Company B, Seventy-first has Regiment, elected C. W. Swift, Colonel of Volunteers, as its Captain, vice Simmons, resigned. Col. Swift is a member of the Seventh, and formerly served in Duryee's Zouaves, subsequently attaining high rank in the colored troops.

On the 2d prox., Company E, Seventh Regiment, will elect a Second Lieutenant.

Renewed discussion is being had regarding a grand field-day this Fall of the First Division, which is intended to be a grand affair. Prospect Park is to be borrowed from the Second Division for the occasion. We hope the review will be a creditable one, and that the commanding officers will pay some attention to the comfort and wants of their men. Each regiment should have a proper supply of refreshments on the ground in a wagon, to be issued in due form to the company quartermaster sergeants. By this means considerable confusion would be avoided, and every man present properly and intelligently served with rations. The marches should be as brief as possible, and the exercises simple and within reasonable limits. By this means a division review would be rendered a success, and no failures or complaints would ensue, from overtasking the men, who are not accustomed to such fatigues, like men in actual service usually are.

After so many visits have been paid by New-York regiments to Albany, cannot one of the crack organizations of the State capital be induced to visit the Metropolis? We throw out the hint for action.

The First and Third Cavalry are now being equipped with the Prussian hussar uniform, in honor of the fatherland.

HOMICIDE IN BROOKLYN.

A Thief Shot by a Policeman.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock, yesterday morning, Water-street, Brooklyn, was the scene of a most exciting occurrence. At that hour a thief, whose name is unknown, entered a tenement at the corner of Dock and Front streets, and stole from the rooms of Mrs. DENISON, a black dress coat. As he was making his exit from the premises she caught sight of him, and at once called upon him to stop; instead of doing that, however, he started off at full speed in the direction of Main-street, with Mrs. DENISON in pursuit, shouting at the top of her voice, "Stop thief." By the time he had reached Main-street, a large crowd had joined in the chase, and a little further on they were enforced by Officer COWAN, of the Second Precinct. That official, called upon the fugitive to stop, but he would not; so, on reaching Water-street, the officer fired a shot from his revolver and struck him in the back. Despite that, however, he continued his flight, and at last sought refuge in the entrance to the works of CAMPBELL & THAYER. The officers followed and captured him. Up to this time no visible effect had followed from the shot; indeed, it was generally supposed that it had missed its mark, but on the way to the Station-house, and while at the corner of Stewart and Water streets, the thief told the officer that he was shot, and asked to be permitted to sit down a moment. The request was granted. Scarcely, however, had he touched his seat, when he rolled back dead.

The body was at once conveyed to the Station-house and notification sent to the Coroner. That gentleman, Dr. JONES, on examination, found that the shot had taken effect in the back in the line of the fifth rib, and passed through his heart.

The dead was a man apparently about twenty-six years of age; he was well dressed, and had in his pocket $21 in bills. He had also two pawn tickets, on one of which was the name of ROE and on the other that of MABLY.

Considerable indignation is felt at the conduct of the policeman by those who saw the occurrence. They say there was not the slightest necessity for shooting, the deceased being a delicate person who could have easily been overtaken. This same officer has upon previous occasions made exceedingly free use of his pistol.

The body was conveyed to the Morgue, where an inquest will be held on Monday.

Coming Races of the New-York Yacht Club.

The following is the programme of races of the New-York Yacht Club, to come off at Newport, R. I., on and after the 5th day of September, proximo:

Mr. BENNETT offers a prize for a schooner-yacht-race for members of the New-York Yacht Club, to take place on the 5th day of September, from the light-ship on Brenton's Reef, at the entrance of Newport Harbor, round the buoy at the north end of Block Island; thence round the light-ship of the Sow and Pigs; thence to the starting point. No allowance of time. Club rules as to canvas. Each yacht entered for this race to subscribe $25 for a prize to be won by the second schooner, or by the *Dauntless*, if first. This prize to be determined, in all respects, by club rules for time allowance, canvas, &c.

Mr. DOUGLASS offers a prize for a schooner yacht-race for members of the New-York Yacht Club, to take place on the 6th day of September, from the light-ship on Brenton's Reef, round the buoy at the north end of Block Island; thence to the starting point. No allowance of time. Club rules as to canvas. A prize to the *Sapphe*, if first, or for the second schooner, to be provided in this race by subscription, as in the former case.

Mr. ASHBURY offers a prize for schooner yachts of the New-York Yacht Club, and also one for sloop yachts of the same Club, to take place on the 7th day of September, from Bateman's Point, round the buoy at the north end of Block Island, and thence to the starting point. Under club rules as to time allowance, canvas, &c. In case no sloops shall enter, the first schooner to take both prizes.

Mr. STUYVESANT offers a prize for this race, to be taken by the *Cambria*, if first, or by the second schooner, under club rules.

Entries for these races will be received by Mr. MORTON, Secretary of the Club, at No. 41 Pine-street, or by Mr. RUTHERFURD, of the Committee, at Newport. The Committee reserve the right to regulate the time and days of starting, in their discretion.

Destructive Fire in Hudson-Street—Details of Losses and Insurance.

Yesterday morning about 7 o'clock flames were discovered on the fourth floor of the large five story brick building, Nos. 388 and 390 Hudson-street, corner of Houston-street, occupied by G. & S. HEYMAN, manufacturers of furniture and bedding. The Fire Department was quickly on the ground, and worked with its usual energy and skill, but owing to the inflammable character of the contents of the building, the flames were not finally extinguished until the two upper floors, used for drying and varnishing purposes, were burned out, and the lower floors, as well as the premises of MORRIS & SKLAREK, furniture-dealers, No. 392 Hudson-street, had been drenched with water. The loss of G. & S. HEYMAN will reach $20,000, on which there is $48,000 insurance, as follows: On stock—Westchester County, $1,500; Commercial, $2,500; St. Nicholas, $2,000; Franklin, $5,000; Astor, $8,000; Metropolitan, $2,500; North River, $4,000; State of Pennsylvania, $2,500; Liverpool, London and Globe, $5,000; North America, $2,500; Greenwich, $2,500; Relief, $2,500; Park, $2,500; Montauk, $2,500; Globe, $1,500; Grocers', $2,000; Mechanics' and Traders', $1,000, and the United States of Baltimore, $2,200 on machinery. The loss of MORRIS & SKLAREK, which was all inflicted by water, is estimated at $2,500, but they have insurance for $15,000 in various home and foreign companies. The building, which is almost new, having been in use but a few months, is owned by PATRICK SKELLEY, HENRY REILLEY and JOHN FOGARTY, all of No. 57 Pitt-street, and will require $5,000 for repairs, but is fully insured. The fire was caused by accidental ignition of some loose feathers while the workmen were making a fire in the stove, in the drying room.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

JOHN M. SMITH, now an inmate of the House of Detention, caused the arrest of MICHAEL LYNCH, yesterday, on a charge of picking his pocket of a small sum of money. The theft was detected in the act, and attempted to escape by striking the complainant in the face. The prisoner is nineteen years of age, and resides at No. 86 Pine-street. When arraigned before Justice HOGAN, he was held for trial.

CHARLES TAUER, of Division and Eldridge streets, was arrested and arraigned before Justice HOGAN, yesterday, on a charge of having assaulted CHARLES SASS, of No. 239 Centre-street, with a knife and severely wounding him. The prisoner pleaded intoxication as an excuse, but the Magistrate held him for trial.

JAMES GLENTREY, a resident of Barrow-street, was arrested, yesterday, for stealing a silver watch from the vest-pocket of WM. MCDONALD, of No. 34 James-street. As the accused was caught in the act, Justice HOGAN held him to answer the complaint.

SAMUEL LAKE, a boatman, residing at No. 94 Oliver-street, was arrested by Capt. ALLAIRE, of the Fourth Ward, yesterday, on a charge of having been concerned in the burglary in the South-side Railroad depot, at the foot of Roosevelt-street, on the night of the 24th inst. The gang had forced open a window in the baggage-room and carried off eight trunks containing wearing apparel and jewelry valued at $10,000, the property of Mrs. JAMES IRVING and passengers on the railroad. When the prisoner was arraigned before Justice HOGAN, at the Tombs, GEORGE W. MERCHANT, of No. 13 Oak-street, testified that he saw LAKE and two other men jump from the window about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 25th inst., and that all of the gang got into a row-boat which they fastened to a ferry-boat and so were towed into the stream. Mr. CHARLES LIGHT, baggage-master for the Company, testified that he had fastened the window with nails on the evening of the 24th and found it open the next morning. The Magistrate decided to commit the accused for trial without bail and sent the witness to the House of Detention. The Police have two other persons under arrest as being concerned in the burglary, and are now searching for the stolen property.

MORRIS SHEEHAN, aged fifty, died suddenly, yesterday, in Seventy-ninth-street, near Tenth-avenue, as did also FREDERICK RHUE, aged nineteen, at No. 115 Suffolk-street.

The Board of Health, yesterday, received a certificate of death from Dr. MARCUS BERG, of No. 117 East Ninth-street, in which he stated that MARIA SOUNTAG, aged twenty-four, and a native of Germany, had expired at No. 82 Attorney-street, from the effects of phthisis pulmonalis. As Dr. BERG is now under indictment for medical malpractice in removing the womb of a young woman named Mrs. LENA FALLER, for the purpose of curing an inflammation, the Board decided not to receive the certificate offered by BERG, and referred the case to Coroner KEENAN for investigation.

The body of an unknown woman was found, yesterday, in East River, near Fourteenth-street, and removed to the Morgue for identification and inquest.

The physicians in charge of the Park Hospital notified Coroner ROLLINS yesterday that WM. DAVIS, aged nineteen, who was dangerously wounded on the 14th inst. by ARGOBAST DEIL, is in a conscious condition for the first time since the assault. It will, perhaps, be remembered that DAVIS staggered, while intoxicated, into the room of Mrs. DUNN, who is known as "Big Mag," at her lodgings, No. 1 Bridge-street, and she endeavored to eject him from the premises, finally dealing him a terrible blow on the head with a hatchet. She was arrested at the time, and committed by Justice HOGAN to await the result. The hospital physicians have considerable hopes of DAVIS' ultimate recovery, but the Coroner will today proceed to take his ante-mortem statement for use in the event of his death occurring from the effects of the wound.

AUGUST VOLLBRACHT, formerly a merchant in this City, was arraigned before Justice HOGAN yesterday afternoon, at the Tombs, on a charge of swindling. It appears that the accused called upon HENRY F. JOHNSON, at No. 457 Greenwich-street, a few days ago, and exhibited a check, signed by himself, on the First National Bank of Brooklyn, for the sum of ninety dollars. He asked Mr. JOHNSON to give him a check on a New-York bank, as it was too much trouble to go over the river. Mr. JOHNSON declined, but consented to indorse VOLLBRACHT'S check, to enable him to get the money at the Irving Bank. The check was duly paid, but, when presented to the Brooklyn bank, it was found that the prisoner had had no money in bank for over a year. Detectives WALLING and HEIDELBERG, since arresting VOLLBRACHT, have found nearly twenty additional complaints against him. The Magistrate remanded the accused for trial in default of $1,000 bail.

MICHAEL RYAN, a laborer, has been arrested by the Thirtieth Precinct Police on suspicion of being one of several burglars who, on Thursday night, attempted to enter a dwelling at One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street and Broadway by boring through the rear basement door, but were discovered by one of the occupants and fled, leaving a number of tools behind them. RYAN is held for further examination.

MARY FITZGERALD, eight years of age, of No. 28 Harrison-street, fell through the fan-light of the cellar of No. 360 Greenwich-street, yesterday, and was seriously injured. She was taken home.

MARY ELLEN OATES, aged fifteen years, of No. 370 Greenwich-street, yesterday fell through the hatchway of No. 229 Washington-street, from the third to the first floor, and was dangerously injured. She was taken to the Park Hospital.

BRIDGET CONNOR, who lives in Avenue C, at the corner of Eleventh-street, fell, yesterday, in front of No. 4 Avenue D, and broke her ankle. She was taken home.

The gasoline fire was yet burning at Nos. 118 and 120 Maiden-lane, yesterday, and, owing to the fact that explosions yet occur in the ruins, showing that the fire is continually reaching additional barrels, it is believed that the quantity of the stuff stored in the premises was much greater than was admitted on the day the fire broke out. At that time the largest quantity any one would admit to be stored in the cellars was 175 barrels, but the greater number of those claiming to know the facts insisted there were but 150. Since that time there have been more than the first-named number of explosions, and the fact that the fire has burned for so great a length of time seems to indicate that it had a much larger quantity to feed upon. Owing to the constant watchfulness of the firemen the flames are prevented from spreading beyond the cellar, and the explosions are generally harmless. Yesterday, however, one of the barrels exploding while MICHAEL WAGAN, of No. 6 Engine, was in the building, he was thrown into the street and severely bruised about the head. This is the second member of this engine who has been injured.

The activity of the thieves was forcibly illustrated, yesterday, in the crowds of ladies who appeared at Police Head-quarters to inspect the apparel which had been recovered by the detectives, as published in the TIMES. All of these ladies had lost clothing at the hands of thieves, and some of them were fortunate enough to find their property among the Ridge-street plunder, the greater and more valuable part of which was identified by the ladies of the family of Hon. JAMES IRVING, member of Assembly from the Eighteenth Ward, and which had been given Wednesday night from the depot of the South-side Railroad of Long Island, at the foot of Roosevelt-street, where a large number of trunks were broken open, and the contents carried away in bags and bundles. JOHN WILSON and MARY ANN WILSON, in whose possession the stolen property was found, are yet detained at Police Head-quarters.

Singular Condition of Police Affairs.

It was fortunate that matters were extremely quiet last evening, at Police Head-quarters, as the Department was in an anomalous and acephalous condition, and it would have been difficult to find any one with legal authority to direct the force, had an exigency arisen for its concentration. Superintendent JOURDAN, who is the executive head, was still prostrated on a bed of sickness, but was slowly improving, and during the latter part of the day getting the benefit of the first sound slumber he has enjoyed for many days. President BOSWORTH, who is by law the executive in the absence of the Superintendent, was said to be absent at Long Branch; Commissioner MAVERICK is in Europe; Commissioner SMITH at Saratoga; and the whereabouts of Commissioner BRENNAN were not known. Inspector DILKS was away at the White Mountains, and Inspector WALLING confined to his house, as he has been for many weeks, with an abscess, thus leaving Inspector JAMESON, of all the higher officers, alone upon duty. A large number of the Captains are also absent on Summer vacations, and the precincts in charge of Sergeants. The Police force has rarely been so denuded of superior direction as during the last twenty-four hours.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

Before Judge Blatchford.

PATENT RIGHTS—IMPORTANT DECISION.

Lorey F. Bancroft and Andrew B. Yetter vs. Charles A. Acton.—BLATCHFORD, J.—The question raised in this case, which is a suit in equity for an injunction and an account of profits and the recovery of damages, founded on the infringement of letters patent, is whether, under the fifty-fifth section of the act of July 18, 1870, revising, consolidating and amending the statutes relating to patents and copyrights, the plaintiffs can recover, as an item of the damages prayed for in the bill, the amount of money paid by them to their counsel in the suit for services rendered therein. That section provides that upon a decree being rendered for an infringement in a suit in equity, brought as provided by law, for the right secured by patent, the claimant shall be entitled to recover, in addition to the profits to be accounted for by the defendant, the damages the plaintiff has sustained thereby, and that the Court shall assess the same, or cause the same to be assessed under its direction, and shall have the same powers to increase the same in its discretion that are given by such act in its fifty-ninth section to increase the damages found by verdicts in actions upon the case. It is manifest that the sole object of this provision of the fifty-fifth section, which is new, is to enable a plaintiff, by bringing a suit in equity, to recover in such suit not only the profits made by the defendant by means of the infringement, but also the damages sustained by the plaintiff thereby. In the absence of this provision this could not have been done; but, under this provision, a plaintiff cannot recover, as damages any items which he cannot recover as damages, under the fifty-ninth section, in an action on the case. That section provides that damages for the infringement of any patent may be recovered by action on the case. The damages spoken of in the fifty-fifth section can have no greater scope or extent than those spoken of in the fifty-ninth section. The provisions of the fifty-ninth section in regard to damages are but a re-enactment of the provisions on the same subject in the act of July 4, 1836. Under the latter act it is well settled by authoritative decisions that counsel fees paid or incurred by the plaintiff in an action at law for the infringement of a patent, are not a proper element for the consideration of a jury in the estimation of the damages to be recovered in such action; (Day *vs.* Woodworth, 13 Havard, 363; Tease *vs.* Huntington, 23 Id., 2.) There is nothing in the fifty-fifth section of the act of 1870 which enables the plaintiffs in this suit to recover the counsel fees in question as damages therein.

Abbott and Fuller for the plaintiffs; James Knox for the defendant.

DECISIONS.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—AUG. 27.

By Judge Robinson.

Whitledge *vs.* Niblo; motion to refer denied, without costs.

Pinney *vs.* Orth; motion denied, with costs, to abide the event.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—AUG. 27.

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$60,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '62	112¼	10,000 Ch. & R. I. & P. R. 7s.....	98
10,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65, New.....	110	13,000 do.....	97¼
20,000 do.....	109⅞	10,000 P., Ft. W. & C. 2d.	97
18,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, New.....	110	2,000 C., C. & I. C. 1st M	82⅞
14,000 do.....	109¾	1,000 do.....	83
65,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.	110	10 Fourth Nat. Bk..	105½
25,000 U. S. 5s 10-30 C., bs.....	109	100 Quicksilver M. Co.	5
20,000 Tenn. 6s, C..	81¾	100 Mar. Pref..... s10	8¾
1,000 Tenn. 6s, N..	80	100 Pac. M. S. S. Co..	37¾
10,000 do..... s30	59¾	25 Wells-Fargo Ex..	13
10,000 do.....	59¾	100 Am. Mer. Un. Ex.	40¾
10,000 do..... b2	60	100 N. Y. C. & H. R. R.....bet. cal	94⅜
2,000 N. C. 6s, Old Bs	32½	200 L. S. & M. S. R. R.	91¾
2,000 do.....	32¾	12 Panama Railroad	93½
1,000 Mo. State 6s...	90¾	38 do...bet. cal	83¾
1,000 M. S. S. F. Ba..	98	100 Ch. & N. W. R. R.	81¾
10,000 C. P. R. R. G. Ba.	88	50 Ch. & N. W. Pref.	86
4,000 U. P. R. 1st M	81¾	200 Tol., Wab. & W..	51
2,000 C. & N. W. 1st.	93	100 Tol., W. & W. Pf., bet. cal.	78½
6,000 T. & W. C. C. Ba.	80¾	31 P., Ft. W. C. G...	94½
2,000 G. & Ch. 2d M..	92	100 Ohio & M..... s30	33½
12,000 M. & S. P. 7 3-10 C.	91		

SECOND BOARD—12½ AND 1 P. M.

$500 U.S. 6s, '81, C. ext	114½	100 Pac. M. S. Co.....	38
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64.	111½	800 W. U. Tel...b. c.. b3	33⅞
22,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, N.	110	100 Wells-Fargo Ex..	13¼
22,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.	110	50 Am. Mer. U. Ex..	40¾
1,000 U. S. 5s 10-40 C.	108⅜	100 N. Y. Cen. & H. R., bet. cal.....	94⅜
5,000 Va. 6s, New.	65	100 Erie B.....	23¼
10,000 Ala. St. 5s.....	100	100 Erie 2d M.....	91⅜
1,000 Erie 2d M.....	89	100 Cleve. & Pitts. R.	91½
4,000 Cen. P. Gold Bs.	97¾	200 Chic. & N. W. Pf.	85¾
1,000 Mil. & St. P. 1st	93	100 Tol., W. & W. R..	51
200 Mariposa Pf.....	8¾		
100 do..... s10	8½		

SATURDAY, Aug. 27—P. M.

The sales of Gold were ⅛@¼ ₱ cent. cheaper than on Friday, and the closing transactions, within regular hours, were at 116⅛@116⅜ ₱ cent. The speculation through the entire day was dull. The shipments of Gold amounted only to $230,650, making for the whole week, in Gold and Silver of all descriptions, $1,197,162, of which $961,000 is in American Gold Coin. The Customs payments of the week into the Treasury were $3,514,960. The sales of Gold from the Treasury were $1,000,000, and the disbursements of Gold Interest on the Public Debt, $266,902. The Banks lose on their Gold averages for the week, $1,094,962, and on Greenbacks, $1,393,573. The general line of Deposits is down $3,564,618, and the Loans are down $1,786,008.

The Wall-street markets were duller than usual, even for a Summer's Saturday, when only half a day's work is looked for. Money was superabundant on call loan, at 4 @ 5 ₱ cent. to the leading Brokers, while 7 ₱ cent. is asked on all time negotiations. The Foreign Exchanges inactive after the sailing of the steamers, and some of the drawers ready to accept 110¾ ₱ cent. for sight London, and 110½ for Cable transfers. On the Stock Exchange, the business of the day, in the Public Funds and in the Railways, was scarcely equal to the support of a dozen Brokers out of the thousand who comprise the Exchange Boards, and the Gold Room was almost as dull. The changes in prices, however, are scarcely perceptible, and it may, with truth, be remarked that if the speculators for a rise are backward in taking hold of the market, the sellers for the decline are equally indifferent to entering upon large transactions on either side of

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE

TOWN AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING

10 PER CENT.

FREE OF ALL TAXES,

AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE, AND CONFIRMED BY A LARGE VOTE OF THE PEOPLE AT ELECTIONS HELD FOR THAT PURPOSE. ALL OF A HIGH ORDER AND FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER. INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL PAYABLE IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK. SUITABLE FOR PERMANENT, SAFE, AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS. FOR SALE AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR, FOR THE PRESENT ONLY.

THESE BONDS ARE REGISTERED BY THE STATE AUDITOR, WHO IS AUTHORIZED TO LEVY, FROM TIME TO TIME, SUFFICIENT TAXES TO MEET ALL ACCRUING INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL.

GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES

RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT-OF-TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS OF ESTATES, CAPITALISTS, AND OTHERS SEEKING REliable INVESTMENTS ARE PURCHASING THESE LOANS.

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCK BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

NO. 43 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

LAKE SHORE

AND

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN

RAILWAY COMPANY

SEVEN PER CENT.

Consolidated Mortgage Sinking Fund Bonds.

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company, for the purpose of providing for the payment of its several mortgage debts as they become due, has executed a mortgage to the Union Trust Company, of New-York, as Trustee, upon the whole of its Railroad and branches, payable on the first day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

COUPON BONDS of $1,000 each will be issued with interest at Seven per centum per annum, payable semi-annually, on the first day of January and July, in each year, and REGISTERED BONDS of $1,000, $5,000 and $10,000 each, without coupons, with interest at Seven per centum per annum, payable quarterly, on the first day of January, April, July and October, in each year, principal and interest payable at the office of the Union Trust Company in New-York.

We call the attention of investors especially to this class of REGISTERED BONDS, which, on account of the SECURITY AFFORDED AGAINST LOSS BY ROBBERY, FIRE OR OTHERWISE AND THE PAYMENT OF QUARTERLY INTEREST, offer an investment peculiarly desirable.

A limited amount of these bonds can be purchased at 97½, and accrued interest, upon application to

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,

NO. 13 BROAD-ST.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD,

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS

OF THE

CITY OF MONTGOMERY,

CAPITAL OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA,

AT 90 PER CENT. AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

HOWES & MACY, Bankers,

NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

Offer for sale the bonds of the City of Montgomery, Ala., 18 years to run, bearing interest at EIGHT (8) per cent. per annum, with coupons attached, payable 1st of January and July, both principal and interest payable in the City of New-York.

These bonds, $300,000, are one hundred thousand dollars, are the only debt against the city, and are regarded as first-class security and very desirable for investors. Further particulars may be had of

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. LOUIS, MO.

ST. LOUIS, July 16, 1870.

To the Honorable the Controller of the Currency, Washington, D. C.:

SIR: I hereby certified, in pursuance of section 42 of the act of Congress entitled "An act to provide for a national currency secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, that at a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of St. Louis, located at the city of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, duly notified and held pursuant to law and the articles of association of said bank, at the office of said bank, at St. Louis, aforesaid, on the 16th day of July, 1870, it was voted by the stockholders of the said association, owning more than two-thirds of the stock, that said association go into liquidation and be closed on the 12th day of July, 1870.

In testimony whereof I have, by instruction of the Board of Directors of said association, hereto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of the association, at St. Louis, aforesaid, the day and year above written.

[Seal.] CHRISTIAN FISCHBACH, Cashier.

NOTICE.—The First National Bank of St. Louis, organized under the act of Congress entitled "An act to provide a national currency secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, located at the City of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and other creditors of said association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment.

CHRISTIAN FISCHBACH, Cashier.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 16, 1870.

J. & W. SELIGMAN & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 59 Exchange-place, corner Broad-st., New-York,

Issue Letters of Credit for travelers payable in any part of Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America.

Draw Bills of Exchange and make telegraphic transfers of money on Europe and California.

JAMES G. KING'S SONS, BANKERS,

NO. 54 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK.

Issue letters of credits on London and Paris, available in all the principal cities on the Continent. Buy and sell exchange on London, Paris, Amsterdam, Edinburgh and Glasgow.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

OFFICE OF THE HARTFORD AND NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD CO., HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 22, 1870.

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company in Hartford, on WEDNESDAY, the 7th day of September next, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of approving a contract executed by authority of the Board of Directors of the Company, with the New-York and New-Haven Railroad Company, for a perpetual union of property and interest under the provisions of a statute law of the State of Connecticut, entitled "An act concerning communities and corporations," approved July 8, 1869.

By order of the Board of Directors.

S. P. CONNER, Secretary.

FINANCIAL.

8 per Cent. Interest

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

The First Mortgage Eight Per Cent. Gold Bonds of the ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY are for sale by the undersigned. Price, 97½ and Interest. The amount of Bonds issued is $1,500,000 on 111 miles of road, of which 80 miles are completed, and the grading of the balance finished, while the iron and materials are on the track to complete it.

This road, completed and about being finished, together with rolling-stock, lands, *property of every description*, and franchise, is mortgaged to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company in trust for the security of these bonds. This property has a value more than double the amount of this mortgage. The net earnings of the Company are constantly on the increase, and are in excess of the amount required to pay the interest on these bonds. The payment of the interest and principal is therefore fully secured. The bonds are in denominations of $1,000 and $500. Interest payable semi-annually in New-York, London or Frankfort on the Main. We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps and pamphlets upon application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,

NO. 54 PINE-ST.

TANNER & CO.,

NO. 49 WALL-ST.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 26 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, Aug. 26, 1870.

NOTICE.—TRANSFER-BOOKS WILL BE closed from this date until 20th September prox. By order of the Board of Managers.

A. J. ODELL, Treasurer.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK,

NO. 108 NASSAU-ST., SUN BUILDING, N. Y.

INTEREST COMMENCES EVERY MONTH, AT

SIX PER CENT. per annum; compounded January and July.

A limited number of SPECIAL ACCOUNTS will be opened, and interest allowed on the daily balances. Checks paid at sight without the pass book, in this department only.

CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.

G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,

No. 1,146 Broadway, between 26th and 27th sts.

INTEREST SIX PER CENT.

MONEY DEPOSITED NOW WILL DRAW INTEREST FROM SEPT. 1.

FREDERICK OLMSTEAD, President.

CHARLES T. RODGERS, Secretary.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK.

Nos. 396 and 398 Canal-st., corner Laight-st.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ON $5 TO $5,000.

ASSETS, $7,695,296 96.

N. J. HAINES, JOHN McLEAN, President.

W. S. WHITLOCK, G. S. CHAPIN, Treasurer.

Vice-Presidents. T. S. ARMOUR, Secretary.

INTEREST FROM THE FIRST OF EACH MONTH.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK,

No. 58 Bowery, south-west corner of Canal-st.

Money deposited now will draw interest from Sept. 1, at the rate of SIX per cent. on all sums of $5 and upward.

Interest paid or credited in July or January of each year.

Bank open every day from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.

NORTH RIVER SAVINGS BANK—Corner of 8th-av. and West 34th-st.

INTEREST COMMENCES ON THE FIRST day of each month. SIX PER CENT. INTEREST PAID.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 6 to 8 o'clock.

JOHN HOOPER, President.

JAMES O. BENNETT, Secretary.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 8TH-AV., cor. of 14th-st.—Six per cent. Interest paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000. Deposits made on or before Sept. 1 will draw interest from Sept. 1.

C. W. BRINCKERHOFF, H. H. BULL, Pres.

A MONTH'S EXTRA INTEREST IS gained by depositing on or before Sept 1. DIME SAVINGS BANK, Nos. 2 and 5 Broadway, Wilhamsburg.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION NOTICE.

LARGE SALE OF NEW AND ELEGANT FIRST-CLASS BLACK-WALNUT CUSTOM-MADE FURNITURE, AT KRIGGER'S WARE-ROOMS, NOS. 14 AND 16 FOURTH-AVENUE, ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 1, COMMENCING AT 10½ A. M.

The catalogue will embrace rich walnut parlor suites, Turkish chairs and lounges, etageres, rich carved bedroom and library suites, library tables, superb buffets, extension-tables, hall-stands, and other first-class furniture.

The attention of parties furnishing is requested, as the sale is peremptory, the goods being obliged to be sold. On exhibition until day of sale, with catalogue.

GEORGE BARKER, Auctioneer.

LARGE SALE OF WROUGHT-IRON SCRAP.

UNITED STATES NAVY-YARD, WASHINGTON, } COMMANDANT'S OFFICE, Aug. 27, 1870.

Will be offered at public sale on FRIDAY, Sept. 2, 1870, at 12 o'clock noon, at the United States Navy-yard, Washington, on account of the Bureau of Steam Engineering and Construction and Repair, ONE THOUSAND (1,000) TONS more or less, of WROUGHT-IRON SCRAP, to be sold in lots as divided on the ground.

Terms: Cash in Government funds. A deposit of twenty per centum of the estimated value of each lot will be required at the time of sale. Sixty (60) days from day of sale will be allowed to cut up and remove the material, otherwise it will be forfeited to the Government. The right to select and reserve at the time of removal from each lot any amount not exceeding ten (10) per cent. thereof is reserved.

M. SMITH, Rear-Admiral Com'd'g.

ARCHIBALD JOHNSTON, Auctioneer.

JOHNSTON & VAN TASSELL, NO. 37 Nassau-st., opposite the Post-office, will sell on MONDAY and TUESDAY, Aug. 29 and 30, commencing at 10½ o'clock, each day, by catalogue, a large and valuable collection of choice oil-paintings, by celebrated American and European masters. They are on exhibition until the day of sale. Among this fine collection will be found choice landscapes, figures, fruits, marines, cattle pieces and historical paintings. The attention of connoisseurs and lovers of the fine arts is specially invited.

JOHN H. DRAPER & CO., Auctioneers.

THE DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA and Western Railroad Company will sell 80,000 TONS SCRANTON COAL at public auction on Wednesday, Aug. 31, at 12 o'clock noon, at No. 26 Exchange-place.

SAMUEL SLOAN, President.

DIVIDENDS.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Aug. 15, 1870.

THE COUPONS OF THE MONTGOMERY and Eufaula Railroad First Mortgage Eight Per Cent. Gold Bonds, (indorsed by the State of Alabama,) due Sept. 1, 1870, will be paid on and after that date on presentation at the Banking-house of GEO. OPDYKE & CO., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

T. L. MOUNT, Treasurer.

INSTRUCTION.

MT. PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY,

A SELECT BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.

The course of instruction embraces the following departments: CLASSICAL, MODERN LANGUAGES, ELEMENTARY, MATHEMATICAL, ENGLISH STUDIES AND NATURAL SCIENCE. Classes are also formed in MUSIC, DRAWING, FENCING and ELOCUTION. A THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED MILITARY DEPARTMENT, RIDING-SCHOOL, with WELL-TRAINED HORSES, GYMNASIUM, &c.

Will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

BENJAMIN & ALLEN, Principals.

MISS CONSTOCK'S,

NO. 22 WEST 40TH-ST.,

Opposite Reservoir Park, near 5th-av.

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

The ensuing school year commencing THURSDAY, Sept. 22, 1870.

An EXCLUSIVELY French department, (or French and German, if desired,) modeled after the best schools abroad, will be organized Oct. 1.

N. B.—No intermission of care and talent for regular course of tuition in English and French.

Address by mail as above.

LESPINASSE,

Fort Washington Institute, for young ladies. Opens Sept. 20. Graduating course for modern languages. French the language of the school. Circulars at the office of G. LESPINASSE, No. 25 Pine-st. WALSH & LESOY, No. 21 East 16th-st.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES and CHILDREN, CORNER PARK-AV. and 37TH ST., (Murray Hill,) will reopen Tuesday, Sept. 20, 1870.

Address as above.

MISS STEERS'

English and French School for young ladies and children, No. 56 West 11th-st., will commence its eleventh year Sept. 22.

SELECT SCHOOL, FOR BOYS AT DEERFIELD, MASS.—This school, limited to six pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 19. For particulars concerning it apply to RICHARD F. JENKS, Deerfield, Mass. Circulars may also be obtained at R. Lockwood's book-store.

MISS OLSSEN'S ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 250 4th-av., will be reopened THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S ENGLISH and FRENCH Boarding-school, for young ladies, New-Brunswick, N. J., will reopen sept. 20.

MOHEGAN LAKE SCHOOL, PEEKskill, N. Y., reopens Sept. 12.

CHARLES D. MORRIS, M. A.

INSTRUCTION.

MISS HAINES

AND

MLLE. DE JANON

respectfully inform their friends and the public that their English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children,

NO. 10 GRAMERCY PARK,

(East 20th-st.,)

will reopen on

THURSDAY, Sept. 22, 1870.

RUTGERS FEMALE COLLEGE,

Nos. 487, 489, 491, 5th-av.,

And corner 48-av. and 126th-st.,

Will reopen in Harlem, Sept. 19, and on 5th-av. Sept. 21. For information or catalogues apply at either College building.

H. M. PIERCE, LL. D., President.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 575 Broadway, corner 15th-st., is now open day and evening for pupils in Business Writing, Book-keeping, Arithmetic, &c. Terms reasonable.

THE PACKER COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

No. 180 Joralemon-st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A. CRITTENDEN, Ph. D., Principal.

This institution offers to young ladies rare advantages for a thorough education in all branches of study.

In the BOARDING DEPARTMENT, under the special care of Miss E. J. SMITH, pupils will find ample accommodations and a genuine home.

Music and French teachers of the highest attainments and skill are engaged.

EXCLUSIVELY FOR BOARDING PUPILS.

The school year will commence Sept. 14, 1870.

New scholars, and those who have not passed their last examinations for promotion, are earnestly requested to be present for classification on the opening day.

For circulars, apply to Miss E. J. SMITH or Prof. EATON, No. 180 Joralemon-st.

THE NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,

No. 820 Broadway and No. 82 5th-av.

BROOKLYN BRANCH,

Nos 102, 104 and 106 Court, near State-st.

THE FALL TERM COMMENCES THURSDAY, SEPT. 1, 1870.

Several eminent Professors have been engaged. A NORMAL DEPARTMENT HAS ALSO BEEN ADDED.

Subscription-books will be opened and circulars ready on and after MONDAY, Aug. 29.

Applications to be made at the General Conservatory offices,

No. 820 BROADWAY, near 12th-st., New-York.

No. 102 COURT-ST., near State-st., Brooklyn.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE,

FREEHOLD, N. J.

A BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS, ESTABLISHED IN 1844.

The next session will commence Sept. 6, 1870.

References—Dr. McCosh, President Princeton College; Hon. Judge Bedle, Jersey City; Alex. Hudnut, Esq., No. 218 Broadway, New-York City.

For circulars apply to Rev. A. G. CHAMBERS, Principal

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

SING SING, N. Y.,

(formerly M. Churchill's school,)

Rev. J. BRECKENRIDGE GIBSON, A. M., RECTOR.

The next year will begin Sept. 20.

A HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

At Orange Academy, Orange, N. J.

J. R. BURWOOD, Principal.

The school year, consisting of forty-five weeks, will commence on MONDAY, Sept. 5. Terms, $300 per annum. Music and French the only extras.

MISS HAVENS'

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

for young ladies and children, No. 272 Madison-av., will be reopened THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Letters addressed to her residence will receive prompt attention. Her school circulars will be forwarded on application.

SUNNY-SIDE INSTITUTE.

MALDEN, Ulster County, N. Y.

School reopens on TUESDAY, Sept. 6. For terms, &c., apply to

D. A. WOLF, Principal.

MISS E. J. MACKIE'S

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

Newburg, N. Y.,

Will reopen Sept. 14. Pupils fitted for Vassar College if desired.

MISS H. E. CALHOUN'S

Family Boarding School for Young Ladies, Cheshire, Conn., (near New-Haven,) reopens Sept. 20. Number of pupils limited. Thorough instruction in English, French, Latin, music, &c.

YONKERS MILITARY INSTITUTE,

Established 1854, for making boys intelligent, healthy, Christian men. Thorough teaching. Common-sense management. Reopens Sept. 8.

BENJAMIN MASON, Box No. 203, Yonkers, N. Y.

WEST SIDE LADIES' SEMINARY,

No. 302 West 34th-st.,

MISS C. E. FERRIS PRINCIPAL,

will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

DR. VAN NORMAN'S

English, French and German Family and Day School for young ladies, Nos. 24 and 26 West 51st-st., New-York, will commence its fourteenth year, Sept. 22, 1870. Send for circular. Address at No. 26 West 51st-st.

MRS. WILLIAMS'S

English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 26 West 26th-st., will re-open THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Letters address as above.

FLUSHING INSTITUTE,

FLUSHING, N. Y., BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS. E. A. FAIRCHILD.

SCHOOL OF MINES, COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—Practical and theoretical instruction in Civil and Mining Engineering, Metallurgy, Geology, Mineralogy, Assaying, Analytical and Technical Chemistry, Physics, Mechanics, Mathematics, Drawing, French, German, &c., with laboratory practice. Regular courses for the degrees of Mining and Civil Engineer, Bachelor and Doctor of Philosophy. Special students received without examination. Pecuniary aid for those who require it. Reopens MONDAY, Oct. 3. Examinations for admission to the regular courses, THURSDAY, Sept. 29. For further information and for catalogues apply to C. F. CHANDLER, Dean of the Faculty, East 49th-st., New-York.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY, No. 162, 164 and 166 Montague-st. (late Nos. 128, 126 and 140.)—The Fall term of the twentieth year of this day and boarding school for young ladies will open Sept. 12. Send for a circular.

CHARLES E. WEST, LL. D., Principal.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTItute, Troy, N. Y.—Full courses of instruction in Civil, Mining and Mechanical Engineering, Chemistry and Natural Science. Appropriate degrees conferred. Reopens Sept. 14. For the Annual Register, giving full information, address Prof. CHAS. DROWNE, Director.

THE COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, (established A. D. 1830,) No. 101 West 44th-st., corner 6th-av., Rev. HENRY CHAPIN, Ph. D., Rector, (successor to G. F. Schackenbos, LL. D.) The fifty-first school year begins Sept. 19, 1870; boys thoroughly prepared for college or business. Circulars at Clark & Maynard's, No. 5 Barclay-st.; Carter's, No. 530 Broadway; Blume's, No. 825 Broadway, and at the school.

MISS HINSDALE AND MRS. KEITH will continue

MISS MACAULAY'S

BOARDING AND DAY-SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, NOS. 275 and 277 MADISON-AV.

The school will open Sept. 21.

The Professors and teachers heretofore connected with it will be retained. Address as above.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY FOR young ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Reopens Sept. 14. The best features of European and Home schools. Especial attention to Modern Languages, Music and Art. For the Studio, Mr. Fred. Rondel. Lewis' Gymnasics. Prospectus at Duttons', Broadway, or by post of the Rector, Rev. GEO. T. RIDER.

"THE KINDERGARDEN SCHOOLS" begin their 10th year Sept. 20. School for girls 15 W. 42d-st., (removed from 66 W. 36th-st.) N. B.—Private and reception rooms for young ladies connected with above. Boys' school 1,400 B'way, c. 30th-st. For admission or circulars ap'y to Miss E. M. Coe, Prin., 15 W. 42d-st.

CHEGARAY INSTITUTE (ENGLISH and French) for young ladies and misses, boarding and day pupils, Nos. 1,527 and 1,529 Spruce-st., Philadelphia, Penn., will reopen Sept. 20. French is the language of the family, and is constantly spoken in the Institute. MME. D'HERVILLY, Principal.

MME. C. MEARS, NO. 922 MADISON-av., New-York, three doors above 26th-st.; English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Will reopen Sept. 20. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL WILL be reopened at No. 900 Broadway, corner of 20th-st., on THURSDAY, Sept. 15. School limited to forty boys. Three boarders taken. Circulars at book-store of Mitchell & Seixas, 608 Broadway, and at the school.

MISS E. L. ROBERTS, BELLEVILLE, N. J., will reopen her Boarding and Day School on Sept. 5. For circulars, write as above, or to LE BOUTILLIER BROS., No. 48 East 14th-st., New-York.

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for boys, of first-class location and character. The Murray Hill Institute, No. 56 Park-av., between 37th and 38th sts., Rev. JOSEPH D. HULL, Principal, opens its seventh year MONDAY, Sept. 19.

A FRENCH, ENGLISH AND LATIN Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, by Mlle. TARDIVEL, No. 340 West 30th-st., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Unsurpassed accommodations for permanent boarders.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 46th-st.; New-York, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 26. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARD-ING and Day School for Young Ladies and children. No. 45 East 34th-st., New-York, will reopen on Sept. 22. Particular attention given to French and German. For circulars call or address as above.

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.—THIS institution offers the accumulated advantages of over fifty years of successful operation. For circulars, apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

PLEASANT HOME, PARENTAL CARE, thorough instruction, for twelve boys, at Unionville, N. Y. S. S. HARTWELL, M. A. Call at Merchants' Hotel, Fridays, 10 to 4.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MEEKER'S French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies, will reopen Sept. 20. For circulars apply to the Principals, No. 46 Washington-st.

FAMILY SCHOOL, SHARON, CONN. —Boys prepared for business or for college. Number limited. Rev. R. D. GARDNER.

THE CHILTON HILL SCHOOL FOR boys, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen Sept. 12.

J. YOUNG, A. M., Principal.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 12. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

INSTRUCTION.

A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Location of unequaled beauty and healthfulness. Thorough preparation for college, business, or professional school. Term commences Sept. 12. For circulars, &c., address H. W. SIGLAR, A. M., Principal, Newburg Institute, Newburg, N. Y.

AUG. 29.—OPENING OF GOLDSMITH'S Writing College, on MONDAY, 29th inst., from 9 A. M. until 9 o'clock P. M. All pupils commencing or registering their names on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 1, will be received at a reduction of one-half, viz.: $50. Scholarship for writing and book-keeping, $25 only. Private instruction given to adults at hours suiting their convenience. Young men, this offer is worth your attention. A ladies' writing class at 11 A. M.; terms $5.

GOLDSMITH'S COLLEGE,

Booth's Building, 6th-av. and 22d-st.

E. DE CRAUKAT'S FRENCH AND English school for boys, with primary department, will reopen Sept. 15, at No. 208 West 34th-st., near 7th-av. Pupils received at any time; number limited to forty; modern languages taught by experienced teachers. French is the language of the school. Circulars and references to be obtained at the school.

MLLE. BOSTAN'S

FRENCH AND ENGLISH PROTESTANT SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

NO. 111 EAST 37TH-ST.

will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21. The course of instruction is designed to combine a thorough English education with the practical knowledge of the French and other modern languages.

Special attention is also given to drawing and painting, and the Musical Department, under the care of Professors S. B. MILLS and F. L. RITTER, offers peculiar advantages to those who wish to make music a special study.

A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family and welcomed to share in all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home. Application can be made at the above address.

SEWARD INSTITUTE

FOR BOYS,

FLORIDA, ORANGE COUNTY, N. Y.

This well and favorably known institution, now in its twenty-third year of successful operation, offers peculiar advantages to pupils. Fifteen is the limited number of boarders. For full particulars, send for a catalogue.

T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M., Principal.

Hon. WM. H. SEWARD, President.

MRS. GARRETSON'S

ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, NO. 58 WEST 47TH-ST.,

will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20, 1870. Circulars may be obtained by application as above. Mrs. GARRETSON will be at home on and after Sept. 1.

MISS WHITCOMB'S,

Successor to

Miss HARRISON'S,

English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 63 Pierrepont-st., corner of Henry-st., Brooklyn Heights, New-York. This school will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 14, 1870.

Address as above.

GERCKE & KOESSLY'S

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, NOS. 267 AND 271 WEST 23D-ST.,

Embraces a Kindergarten for children from 4 to 8½ years old, and two schools for young ladies and young gentlemen. Drawing, dancing, gymnastics, and four languages, without extra charge. Reopening: TUESDAY, Sept. 13.

MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.,

AN ENGLISH AND FRENCH FAMILY AND DAY SCHOOL,

Offers superior educational advantages and unsurpassed home accommodations.

Address C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

MRS. PARKS'

BOARDING AND DAY SHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 153 Madison-av., corner 32d-st.

Formerly Ferris' Female Institute.

Reopens Sept. 21. For circulars apply as above.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN,

No. 58 Madison-av., between 28th and 29th sts.,

Will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

Address as above.

MISS MERLE'S.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

For young ladies and children,

NO. 7 EAST 27TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., will reopen Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1870. Address as above.

MISSES PORTER AND CHAMPNEY,

FAMILY BOARDING SCHOOL,

OLD HADLEY, MASS.

The Fall Term commences on Wednesday, Sept. 14, 1870. For circulars address the Principals, Miss Charlotte W. Porter and Miss Rena Champney.

MRS. PRINCE AND MISS LYONS'

French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 204 West Twenty-third-st., will open Sept. 14, 1870. Apply for circulars to above address.

MISS JAUDON'S

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN Day School for young ladies, No. 5 East 27th-st., between 5th and Madison avs., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 26.

MRS. EDWARD B. WHITE,

No. 59 West 42d-st.,

opposite Reservoir Park, English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children; will reopen Sept. 26.

MISSES E. R. CLARKSON AND J. E. BUSH, (graduate of Vassar College,) having had experience in teaching, will open a French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies at Hackensack, N. J., Sept. 5. For circulars, address the Principals, Woodbridge, N. J., until after Sept. 8.

THE RIVERDALE INSTITUTE—A boarding school for young ladies, reopens Tuesday, Sept. 20. Address for particulars, Mrs. CORNELIA MCVICKAR MILLER, Principal, Riverdale, on Hudson.

PROF. AND MRS. O. P. HUBBARD'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, at Grove Hall, New-Haven, Conn, (established in 1826,) will reopen Sept. 21. Address as above for circulars and information.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY FOR YOUNG Ladies, Flushing, L. I., offers superior advantages for the acquisition of a refined and solid education. Terms moderate. Studies resumed Sept. 1. For further particulars apply at Academy.

STAMFORD COLLEGIATE INSTI-TUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES.—Term opens Sept. 14. Every facility for physical, intellectual and moral culture. ROBERT C. PLACE, A. M., Principal, Stamford, Conn.

$2.50 FOR TWENTY-FOUR writing-lessons.—Book-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, spelling, French, Latin, $5 each. PAINE'S Business College, No. 62 Bowery, day and evening. Circulars delivered.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, ROCKLAND, THOS. REUBEN, N. Y.—The fall term will commence Sept. 15. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. T. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, WILTON, CONN.—Boys prepared for college or business. Number limited. Term opens Sept. 12. EDWARD OLMSTEAD.

FAMILY BOARDING AND DAY-SCHOOL at Hackensack, N. J. WM. WILLIAMS, Principal. Will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 5. Pupils prepared for college.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, Pittsfield, Mass.—Long-established and prosperous; solicits patronage. Unsurpassed advantages and moderate charges. Rev. C. V. SPEAR, Prin.

MISS BRUSH, SUCCESSOR TO THE late Mrs. Pike-Henry, will continue her school for young ladies and children at No. 49 Irving-place, commencing WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MOUNTAIN INSTITUTE, HAVERstraw, N. Y.—A select boarding-school for fifteen boys. Opens Sept. 6. Terms moderate. LAVALETTE WILSON, A. M. Principal.

THE MISSES GREEN'S SCHOOL for young ladies, No. 1 5th-av., N. Y., (first door from Washington-square,) will be reopened by their successors, the Misses GRAHAM, Sept. 26, 1870.

THE MISSES MARSHALL'S SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 250 West 38th-st., will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 19.

MISS FRASER'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 44 West 46th-st., will reopen Thursday, Sept. 22.

MISS BUCKLEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Tarrytown, N. Y., will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

UNION HALL, JAMAICA, L. I.— Seminary for Young Ladies. Re-opens Sept. 13. MISS STEVENS, Principal.

FAIRVIEW INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, South Orange, N. J., reopens Sept. 13. Miss E. A. HAMMEKEN, Principal.

MISS RANNEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MISS BALLOW'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL for young ladies, No. 21 East 21st-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.—Principal, C. E. WILLIS, Ph. D.

C. E. WARING'S MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL for boys, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Send for Circular.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR young ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. For circulars address Miss EMILY NELSON.

MRS. STORRS' BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, No. 13 West 45th-st., will open Sept. 21. Address as above.

A HOME AND SCHOOL FOR 10 BOYS; Ages 5 to 12. Mrs. G. A. RUSS, Tarrytown, N. Y.

LAW SCHOOLS.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW-SCHOOL.—The thirteenth annual Term of this institution commences at No. 37 Lafayette-place, New-York, on the first Wednesday of October, and continues until May 17, 1871; graduates are admitted to the Bar without further examination. For circulars and information personally, address as No. 37 Lafayette-place, THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Warden, &c.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE TAKEN ON STORAGE in any part of the city. Apply on the premises, to CONKLIN & BAYLES, No. 13 4th-av.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

AN ENGLISH LADY WHO CAN ONLY accommodate a few gentlemen with BOARD, has handsome parlors on first floor; also parlor and bedroom on second floor to rent to gentlemen and their wives, or to a party of gentlemen; references given and required. Apply at No. 25 East 9th-st.

WANTED—PERMANENT BOARD FOR A family of three in a strictly private family, located between 23d and 30th sts. and 4th and 7th avs.; two rooms will be required. Address, with terms, inclosing fire and light, DAYTON, Station M, New-York.

NO. 41 EAST 21ST-ST.—ENTIRE SECond floor, three large and two small rooms; also extension room on first floor, to let, with or without private table, together or separately; references exchanged.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.—TO A single gentleman, in a private family, at No. 43 East 13th-st., between 4th-av

THE INFANT METROPOLIS.

New-York in the First Century of its Existence.

The Modest Dutch Settlement—Its Limits and Defenses—Ancient Topography of the Island—Old Customs and Peculiarities—Curiosities of Local History—Modern Institutions in Embryo—Recollections of Early Times.

It is well known that New-York in its infancy was a sturdy Dutch brat, with a heritage of pluck and enterprise derived from the hardy spirits of Holland in the days when the commerce of the world centered on its well-dyked shores, which gave promise of a glorious future, although the promise is perhaps only discovered in its ample fulfillment. We still have traces, in our Knickerbocker families and their princely estates, of which we may well be proud, of the honest Dutch origin of our young and vigorous Metropolis.

A TOUCH OF EARLY HISTORY.

Brave old HENDRICK HUDSON and the *Half-Moon*, while groping along these shores in the service of the high and mighty States-General of Holland, seeking unaccountably enough in this latitude for the North-west Passage and a short cut to the Indies, ran into the Lower Bay, which was then free from vexatious quarantine regulations and the quarrels of jealous officials. He found the shores covered with noble forests, and his eye was mightily taken with the picturesque islands and the placid waters. Anchoring in the Lower Bay, he sent men ashore at Coney Island, while others ventured up the Narrows and first beheld the wooded slopes and quiet shores of Manhattan. HENDRICK went up the river which still bears his name, and left a part of his crew to establish the ghostly bowling-alley in the Catskills; but it was left to more fortunate hands to plant the first settlement on this island. He carried back the news of his discovery, however, which, strange to say, did not satisfy his employers for the abandonment of the North-west Passage project. Men then came out in trading vessels to exchange glass beads and gay ribbons for valuable furs, which they called trading with the Indians. In 1623 thirty families of settlers came over, and the village of Nieuw Amsterdam was timidly deposited upon the extreme lower end of the island.

THE TOPOGRAPHY OF THE ISLAND AND THE BEGINNING OF THE CITY.

Good PETER MINUIT, the first Governor of the infant colony, was an honest Dutchman, and could not bear to take the Indians' land from them without a fair compensation, and so he purchased the title to the entire island for the princely sum of sixty guilders, or about twenty-four dollars. It was a goodly acquisition, lying on so noble a bay, with high shores along its two majestic rivers. Its surface was varied with hill and dale, meadow and stream, and was covered with a fine growth of oak, poplar, and sycamore trees. There were Indian settlements in the valleys, and the smoke of camp-fires arose on the heights of Murray Hill and Central Park. The settlers built a block-house, and gathered closely around it in rude huts, fearful of the red men, for their loneliness was relieved scarcely once a year by news and supplies from Holland, and additions to their number came but slowly in. Gradually, however, they cast off their timidity and went boldly to work to build up a New-Netherlands in the western world.

THE DUTCH VILLAGE.

The first block-house was soon replaced by a fort, which stood to the east of the Battery, on land now occupied by buildings, near the beginning of Pearl-street. It was a modest structure, and its ramparts consisted of low embankments of earth, within which was the Government House and the church, two buildings most essential to the peace of their pious Calvinist hearts. With a view to future increase and multiplication, the burgomasters boldly placed the limits of their new Carthage as far up as Wall-street, and along that line erected a stout stockade of upright cedar timbers, with a ponderous wooden gate at each end, one at Broadway, which was then near the brink of the Hudson, and the other at Pearl-street, which ran along the East River. This they dignified with the name of the City Wall. Within these ample limits the sturdy village grew and thrived. Quiet it was, indeed, even at fifty years of age, for those Dutchmen smoked their pipes in peace, and loved not bustle and confusion. They had no communication with the outer world, except when one of the India Companies' vessels came with building material and manufactured goods, and took the bales of furs which their agents had collected.

The Dutch were permitted to hold the little city, of which they were so proud, less than fifty years in all, and then it fell into the hands of the English, and had its name changed in honor of that unconscionable Papist JAMES II., then Duke of York. Then, at that time, it was as thoroughly Dutch as any village in Holland. The few streets which radiated from the fort had Dutch names, and the houses were built of little yellow bricks which were brought from the mother country. The buildings were placed with the gable ends to the street, and on the roofs were balconies on which the household often sat to contemplate the glories of the surrounding scenery, and grow proud at the evidences of thrift about them. The houses were furnished with simplicity, and nothing betokened luxury or wealth. A few merchants, indeed, built stone mansions and had in their gloomy rooms tall posted beds, with dimity curtains and a ponderous array of silver plate. There were then no newspapers, and the only reading was the Bible and the Prayer-book. Everybody went to church in the Dutch sanctuary, which stood in a little grove of trees on Gordon-street, now Exchange-place.

AT CHURCH.

The church was an unpretending structure, within which nearly the entire population gathered to hear the good Dominie BOGARDUS. The ladies appeared in short colored petticoats and waist jackets, with little coat-tails behind, wore colored hose, high-heeled shoes, and no hats or bonnets. The men appeared in their broad doublets and trunk hose, and took their places in the galleries, while the women sat below. After the ringing of the bell, the sexton and his deputies formed a procession, and marched in with the cushions of the burgomasters, who had pews set apart for their especial use. The dominie was perched in a high circular pulpit, with an immense sounding-board impending above his head. He wore a gown of black silk, with flowing sleeves, and was altogether imposing in his personal appearance. The clerk stood below, and read a chapter from Scripture, or chanted the Apostolic Creed. It was his duty, too, when any public notice was to be given, to hand it up to the dominie on a long pole, and also to watch the hour-glass during the sermon, and as soon as its sands were run out to give three raps with his cane to intimate that the time was up. This cut short the parson's discourse, and the deacons went around carrying poles with little black bags at the end to collect alms. No liquor was sold on Sunday until after 2 o'clock, and the School marched about the streets with his staff of office to see that there was no disorder or unseemly conduct on the sacred day.

DAILY LIFE.

In their daily walks and conversation our Dutch ancestors preserved the same stolid equanimity with which they listened for an hour to Dominie BOGARDUS' edifying discourse in the little church, which looked out from its covert of trees on the placid waters of the bay. They had little commerce except with their patrons of the India Company; their public affairs were managed for them by agents sent from Holland for the purpose, and there was no excitement, unless produced by an occasional difficulty with the Indians. Their Governors resided in the great Whitehall, not very great either, on State-street, and had little else to do but to look after the interests of the village. These, however, were more especially attended by the burgomasters, who were very jealous of any encroachment upon their prerogatives. The City Hall was a little stone building at Coenties-slip, which had been the first tavern the colony built, by order of Gov. VAN TWILLER, for the entertainment of man and beast. When it rose to the dignity of a public edifice it was crowned with a wooden cupola, in which was a bell that sounded any alarm or summons ordered by the ruling powers. Of course, the old stone tavern had to be replaced, as it was the only place of public refreshment in the City, and MARTIN CRIGIER, one of the original settlers and a substantial citizen, erected a new tavern opposite the Bowling-green, about fifty feet from the corner of Broadway and Battery-place. Here the choice spirits of the day were wont to congregate and discuss their little public affairs, while the young and playful disported themselves on the green in front. There were then no established lines of travel, and when the Governor desired to send a warning to the encroaching Yankees of Connecticut or the insolent Swedes of New-Jersey, a special messenger was dispatched, and was not expected to return for some weeks. No letters were received except by the Dutch vessels, and a Post-office was unnecessary. If a foreign ship appeared in the bay it was looked upon with consternation, and the Governor at once proceeded to inquire into the occasion of its presumption. One one occasion an English vessel came up the Narrows, and started boldly up the Hudson River. The renowned WOUTTER VAN TWILLER, whose person and achievements are forever embalmed in the pages of Diedrich Knickerbocker's veracious history, at once entered into a parley with the commander, and in the name of the States-General forbade him to proceed. The audacious Briton, however, scouted the authority of the States General and their representative, and proceeded on his way, whereupon the irate Governor ordered out a score of barrels of beer and commanded every loyal citizen to drink confusion to the Prince of ORANGE. Thus was the dignity of the colony vindicated and the citizens pacified. The peaceful pursuits of the people consisted chiefly in raising cabbages and cattle. Their gardens surrounded their houses, and outside the city wall were farms extending up the banks of each river as far as the canal. Beyond that, all was a wilderness. The intermediate space between these two ranges of farms was common ground, where the cows of the village were pastured, and every morning a man went around from house to house blowing a horn and collecting the cattle to drive them to the commons through the western gate and up a crooked path near the line of Nassau-street. There was a market every Saturday, around the house of HANS RIERSTED, near the foot of Broad-street, and a cattle fair in November, in the Bowling-green. A little settlement of Walloons had been formed at Breuckelen, but as yet there was only a casual communication by boat across the river. There was but one wharf, and that a small one. It extended from Pearl-street, along the line of Moore-street, into the bay. All vessels anchored in the East River and sent their cargoes ashore in barges. The first pretense at laying out streets was made in 1656, and in 1658 the first pavement was laid. One street was covered with cobble-stones, and received its present name of Stone-street from that circumstance. When the people died, as die they did, notwithstanding their piety and their thrift, they were buried in a little graveyard on the banks of the Hudson, near the present Morris-street.

TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

When the English took possession of the City and christened it by its present name, a little less than two centuries ago, it was the little Dutch village above described; but they soon set about making improvement, and sadly disturbed the quiet natives. Precautions against fire were among the first of modern institutions which was introduced. The destruction of wooden chimneys, which was decreed by the Mayor and Aldermen, struck at one of the most cherished prejudices of the people, and nearly caused a rebellion. Four fire wardens were appointed, whose business it was to enter houses and see that they were not in a dangerous condition, and ladders and fire-buckets were procured at the public expense. Whenever a fire occurred the entire populace turned out with pails and buckets, and brought water from the wells or the bay. If the fire occurred through the carelessness of the owner of the premises a fine was imposed upon him for so negligently losing his own property and endangering that of his neighbors. In 1676 it was decreed that henceforth a watch be set at 8 o'clock, and the watchmen were forbidden to "sweare, drinke, or game" while on duty. The gates were locked at 9 o'clock, and opened "presently after daylight." At about the same date proposals were made to the Governor by the Mayor and Aldermen that six houses be "appointed to sell all sortes of wine, brandy and rum and lodging," and "eight beere houses to selle beere, syder, mum and rum, and to provide for strangers as the law directs." The price of liquor and lodging was to be fixed as follows: French wine, 1s. 3d. per quart; Fayal and St. George's, 1s. 6d.; Maderia, 1s. 10d.; brandy, 6d. per gill; rum, 3d. per gill; "syder," 4d. per quart; "double beere, 3d. per quart; meals, 1s. each at wine-houses, and 8d. at the beere-houses; lodging, 4d. at wine-houses and 3d. at "beere-houses." No provision was made for lighting the streets until the Fall of 1697, when it was ordered that "during the darke time of the moone until the 25th of March next every seventh householder shall cause a lanthorne and candle to be hung out on a pole every night," the expense of each of these luminaries to be shared equally among the seven householders. The City now began to extend somewhat beyond the old stockade, and houses were built on the farms outside the wall. A regular ferry to Breuckelen was established in 1699, and the ferryman was required to keep two scows for cattle and two small boats for passengers, one on each side of the river, "for the better accommodation of the publick." The fare was fixed at "4 stiors of wampun or a penny in silver." The ferryman had a lonely house at the head of Peck-slip, where his boat was moored. There was then but three roads running northward from the City; one was to the ferry through what are now Nassau and Ferry streets, one went up the present line of Chatham-street, the Bowery and Third-avenue to Harlem and Kingsbridge, and was known as the "Post road to Boston," and the third went up the west side to Greenwich. Harlem was a little settlement of Dutch farmers, founded as early as 1640, and Greenwich had formerly been an Indian village rejoicing in the name of Sapokanican. The corner of Tenth and Hudson streets may be regarded as about the middle of the old village of Greenwich. The only mails received half a century later than the time of which we have been speaking came from Boston and Philadelphia about twice a week, and were assorted at the house of the Postmaster, who was then a City official. In the course of the eighteenth century travel was established with various parts of the world, and vessels came into the harbor two or three times a week. In 1730 there were 271 vessels entered the port: Thirty from Jamaica, twenty-eight from Boston, fourteen from Barbados, thirteen from Bermudas, twelve from Curacoa, eleven from Antigua, seven from London, seven from Rhode Island, six from North Carolina, five from Bristol, England, five from Dover, England, five from South Carolina, three from Philadelphia, three from Suriman, and three from Madeira. The time required to make the trip from Jamaica was seven weeks, and in the *Weekly Post Boy*, in 1754, we find this announcement: "May 14.—This morning, at 1 o'clock, arrived here, the ship *Dover*, five weeks and three days from Land's End and eight weeks from London. The *Weekly Post Boy* was the only paper in the City for many years. At this time (1754) the population was not far from 10,000, or about that of Stamford, Conn., at the present time. With the exception of the City Hall, then on Wall-street, there were no public buildings. The greater part of the island was still a wilderness, though farm-houses and country-seats were scattered over it as far up as Fourteenth-street.

Supposed Poisoning Case.

A young lady living at Second and Coles streets, Jersey City, was taken ill on Friday evening, after having eaten some nuts, given to her by a gentleman friend. Her limbs and body swelled immediately to an enormous extent, and the flesh was broken out in several places, as if by erysipelas. Drs. REEVES, WHITE and CRAIG were in attendance and considered that the young lady had been poisoned, and think her survival doubtful. Some of the nuts of which she had eaten were taken to the City for examination, but their character is not known, they being entirely unlike any usually for sale.

THE NINTH REGIMENT.

Approaching Close of the Long Branch Encampment—Description of the Grand Ball at the Continental Hotel—Camp and Hotel Gossip.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LONG BRANCH, Saturday, Aug. 27, 1870.

The sudden change in the weather during the last two days has checked the bathing in the surf to a great extent, and light overcoats and shawls are in requisition after dusk; so that people begin to think of City life and pleasures, and the hotels are being gradually emptied of their guests. The season, however, is by no means at an end, for the warm weather yet to come will reward those who brave the chilly air, and the races this week will no doubt bring to the Branch fresh crowds of visitors and new excitements to enliven the place.

THE REGIMENTAL BALL.

The latest sensation we have had here is the long-talked-of Ninth Regiment ball, which was given last night at the Continental Hotel, in honor of Col. FISK and his now famous command. The affair was gotten up by the guests of the hotel and the many friends of Prince Erie, assisted by the exertions of Mr. W. B. BORROWS, the proprietor of the hotel, and the result was, naturally, a grand success. So attractive seemed the occasion that there arrived a host of people from the City, yesterday, and a large number of them were officers and members of the National Guard. The projectors of the ball intrusted the details of the affair to a select Committee, composed of the following gentlemen: J. E. Fisher, E. D. Pratt, Henry Bradstreet, A. C. Lawrence, Robert Hay, Hon. J. J. Bradley, D. M. Davidson, E. B. Weston, E. J. Hall, A. Menck, W. B. Borrows, Wm. Wilkinson and Frank Flowers.

During yesterday afternoon the spacious dining-room of the hotel was beautifully decorated with a profusion of flags, streamers, and shields, the latter bearing the coats of arms of the several States in the Union. Each pillar in the room was made to bear a neatly arranged tripping of flags, while the walls and windows were festooned with colors and pennons of bunting, the entire effect being a very pleasing and striking one. The guests of the hotel were permitted to enjoy a glimpse of these decorations while discussing dinner, and that fact enhanced the anticipation of those intending to participate in the festivities of the night.

As soon as the guests had satisfied their seaside appetites, the army of waiters went to work with a will, and in less than an hour transformed the dining-hall into a splendid ball-room. A spacious platform was arranged on one side for the string band, under the leadership of Prof. W. KEATING, who had fifty musicians under his bâton during the evening. The remaining tables and superabundant chairs were deftly hidden at the upper end of the hall by drapery, amid which the Ninth Regiment Military Band, under O'BRIEN, found convenient shelter, in order to afford the necessary promenade music. These arrangements completed, Col. BORROWS made a final survey of the scene, and announced his satisfaction, thereby convincing any doubting ones that the affair would be a success. At 9½ o'clock the ball-room was rapidly filled by the officers and members of the regiment, and the guests of the hotel. Col. FISK opened the festivities in person, having for his partner his amiable sister, Mrs. Col. HOOKER, who was very richly and tastefully dressed. The Prince appeared to great advantage in his rich uniform, and evidently enjoyed himself amazingly, as was very proper.

The ball being fully opened, the dancing was kept up with vigor by those present, though the scarcity of lady partners during the evening compelled the boys of the Ninth to go on a skirmish in order to fill up the several sets. The ladies, however, who did dance were evidently pleased by the great demand, for they kept the floor well occupied until a late hour. Among the ladies present during the evening I noticed the following: Mrs. John Mason, Mrs. Joseph Naylor, Mrs. Col. Hoyt, Mrs. Yost, Mrs. and Miss Bradford, Mrs. and Miss Francis, the Misses Moore, Mrs. and Miss Rosenfield, Mrs. W. E. Lovett, Mrs. and Miss Wood, Mrs. Morris Phillips, Mrs. D. Peck, Mrs. J. R. Cooper, Mrs. E. Swift, Mrs. and Miss I. D. Bird, Mrs. Col. Henry Allen, Mrs. and Miss Lewis, the Misses Wood, Mrs. Pomeroy, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Charles E. Smith, Mrs. W. W. Gilbert, Mrs. E. M. Black, Mrs. W. Watson and daughter, Mrs. J. Ross, Mrs. and Miss J. H. Knapp, Mrs. B. W. Blanchard, Mrs. B. Satter and daughter, Mrs. D. Skinner, Mrs. W. Fleiss, Miss Jennie Lewis, Mrs. J. R. Spooner, Miss Jeannette Grant, Anastasia Maxwell, Mrs. John S. Young, Mrs. Henry S. Banks, Mrs. John Williams, Miss Dollie Williams, Miss Mary Croxson, Mrs. Col. George D. Scott, Mrs. Col. Braine, Mrs. Major Hitchcock, Mrs. Adjutant Allien, Mrs. C. W. Kirby, Mrs. E. S. Chapin, Mrs. W. C. Ketcham, Mrs. Dr. Pollard, Mrs. Peter Braisted, Mrs. H. Tat, Mrs. Wright, Miss Luke, and Mrs. W. F. Potts.

Among the prominent gentlemen present were Col. James Fisk, Jr., of the Ninth Regiment; Col. George D. Scott and Ex-Col. Wm. S. Carr, of the Eighth Regiment; Ex-Col. W. W. Remmey, of the Twenty-second Regiment; Lieut.-Col. George T. Hawe and Mr. Peter Braisted, of the Seventh Regiment; Gen. Wm. A. C. Ryan, of the Cuban Army; Major Cole, of the New-York Ordinance Department; Lieuts. J. G. Remsen, P. Du Flon, and F. Barrington, U. S. A.; Messrs. W. E. Magnusson, R. M. Floyd, I. M. Van Not, Frank Martine and Jake Wells, of the Seventh Regiment; Messrs. Jos. Naylor and Chas. D. Fredericks of the Old Guard; Collector Thomas Murphy, Ex-Collector Sheridan Shook, Attorney-General Brewster, Gen. Webb, Col. Jeremiah Murphy, Dr. H. T. Helmbold, John Hoey, Theodore Moss, Lester Wallack, Edwin Adams, John Mitchell, J. G. Gilbert; Messrs. Edward McMurray, Harry Brutson and Edward McDermott, of the Twenty-second; Col. Harry Allen, of Providence Light Infantry; Mr. G. S. Moon, of the Pennsylvania Railroad; Messrs. J. Travis Quigg and W. F. Potts, of Philadelphia; Messrs. Chas. H. Hall and Wm. C. Rogers, of the Americus Club; Mr. Geo. Crouch, Capt. Wm. Green and Adjt. J. R. Hill, of the Eighth Regiment; Lieut.-Col. C. R. Braine, Major Jas. R. Hitchcock, Adjt. Edgar S. Allien, Quartermaster J. L. Bailey, Surgeon C. W. Pollard, Assistant-Surgeon Geo. W. Thompson, Capt. B. W. Blanchard, Capt. E. W. Smith, Lieuts. Wm. B. Barr and Geo. H. Hooker, of Col. Fisk's Staff; Capts. Miller, Morton, Fuller, Courtney, Van Wyck, Pryor, Blaney and Spencer, with Lieuts. Montgomery, Robertson, Francis, Kirkland, Kittle, Theriott, Bowland, Lewis, Morse, Wood, King, Woolf, Slater, Macdonald, Cable and Bacon, all of the Ninth Regiment.

The arrangements for the ball were so extensive that all appeared to enjoy themselves, and the festivities were not closed until an early hour this morning. The crowd was excessive, so much so that the lobbies and piazzas of the hotel were full all night, and the scenes outside of the hotel were fully as exciting as those to be witnessed in the ball-room. The crowd of carriages at the doors, and the rapid arrivals and departures, gave animation to the lawn, and, as I stood on the piazza, the monotonous moan of the laboring surf rang in my ears with a wailing sound, affording a vivid contrast to the crash and swell of the band inside, as they carried the dancers through delirious measure. Neither President GRANT nor Gen. MEADE made their appearance, though specially invited to be present.

THE ENCAMPMENT OF THE NINTH.

To-day closes the eighth of the ten allotted for the Ninth Regiment encampment, and as the boys are somewhat fatigued by their duties and the recent festivities, the series of drills have been suspended in order that they may regain their strength and prepare for the return of the command to New-York, on Monday next. The men have visibly improved in personal appearance and health since they entered into camp life, while the critical observer can easily see that they have also gained a good deal in the way of military proficiency. Col. FISK seems also to have profited by the fun poked at him by the newspaper correspondents, and while amused at the palpable hits made on his lack of military knowledge, has paid considerable attention to his duties, and is rapidly becoming accustomed to the command of a regiment, and avoids repeating errors that, once made, people laugh at him. He, however, still adheres to his absurdly rapid manner of giving the commands, and while exercising the regiment in the manual of arms on parade, mars the whole effect by not affording the men, who really could do the movements very well, sufficient time. The Colonel gives the commands, "Shoulder arms," "Right shoulder arms," &c., as though he was in a hurry to get through, and the words drop from his lips in such quick succession that the battalion scarcely understand the precautionary orders before the final one comes rattling upon its heels, thereby tripping it up and creating unnecessary confusion. The movements of the muskets are so irregular that the reputation of the regiment suffers. It is to be hoped that the Colonel will, hereafter, notice the dashes in his book of tactics which indicate the necessary pauses between the precautionary order and the final one of execution. Gossip has it that the worthy Prince of so many railroads and steam-boat lines is delighted with the novelty of military life and duty, and as he is hard at work mastering the necessary details of the position he has assumed, it is possible that his natural abilities will soon develop a good officer.

The details of camp life are very well carried out by the officers of the Ninth, under the circumstances attending it. The rigid discipline at first instituted was found to be too oppressive for the men, who having voluntarily surrendered ten days of their time, naturally expected a little fun and enjoyment with the necessary drills, parades and guard duty. The members are, therefore, permitted to leave camp after dress-parade, and remain out until tattoo roll; their presence in camp during the day-time being compelled by the want of passes. A patrol goes all over after taps, and, like the war-times in Washington, ruthlessly drags absentees from their resorts and marches them into camp. A guard takes charge of all trains during their stay at the depot to prevent members leaving without furlough, and everything is done to impress upon the officers and men that the encampment is not a sham. The good fare found by the rank and file at the Continental Hotel enables them to live in good style, and not forget or long for the comforts of city life, as they undoubtedly would if compelled to rely upon camp cooks and an army bill of fare.

To-morrow will be a quiet day in camp, though the number of visitors will undoubtedly be a large one, and the regiment will make an imposing show in parading, for nearly every uniformed man will be present, the absentees having arrived by this evening's train. Religious service will be held in camp, as on the previous Sabbath, and the customary inspection will take place. Dress parade in the evening will, in reality, close the encampment, for on Monday the exercises will consist only of guard mount. The band troubles are now amicably adjusted, and the internal economy of the Ninth appears to be in excellent order. Considerable speculation is indulged in by the officers as to the escort that may be tendered the regiment on its arrival home in New-York. Both the Eighth and Twenty-second Regiments are spoken of as likely to tender the Ninth a suitable escort, and it is to be hoped that some such step will be taken by a leading regiment or two in the First Division. It is expected that the Ninth will march up Broadway, fully 700 strong, and it will, therefore, make an imposing appearance. The command will leave camp in time to take the 1 o'clock train on Monday afternoon, and, accordingly, arrive at the foot of Murray-street about 3 P. M., and will immediately march up Broadway to Fourteenth-street, thence to Fifth-avenue and Twenty-third-street, on its way to the armory.

HOTEL FESTIVITIES.

The hop and German at the West End Hotel, last night, was a great success, as I have already stated, and as I write, preparations are in progress for an invitation hop at the Continental, and Mr. BORROWS intends to renew the festivities on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The tide of arrivals fully compensate for the departures, though there are abundant signs that the hotel proprietors consider the season near its end. G. F. W.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The children and teachers of the Five Points House of Industry are to enjoy a trip to the Fishing Banks, by invitation of Capt. SIMMONS, of the steamer *Rip Van Winkle*, on Monday. There is no pleasanter way for children or grown people to pass a Summer day, than by an excursion to the Fishing Banks in Capt. SIMMONS' steamer *Rip Van Winkle*. The steamer starts daily (Saturdays excepted) from Peck-slip, East River, at 7½ A. M., touching at Christopher-street, North River, at 8 A. M., and at Pier No. 4, North River, at 8¾ A. M. Bait, lines, refreshments, and everything needful, are furnished on board. On Sundays the steamer starts from Eighth-street, East River, at 7 A. M.

The foreign business of the New-York Post-office for the month of July shows that the total number of letters received and forwarded was 965,410. Amount received for postage, $80,559. The number of letters received from various points was as follows: British, 238,291; Bremen and Hamburg, 78,408; North German Union, 85,494; France, 4,969; Belgium, 3,126; Netherlands, 4,674; Switzerland, 10,002; Italy, 5,388; West Indies, 46,190. Total forwarded: British, 290,194; Bremen and Hamburg, 44,392; North German Union, 102,918; France, 12,000; Belgium, 3,537; Netherlands, 5,399; Switzerland, 9,864; Italy, 5,783; West Indies, 34,812.

The Department of Public Parks announces that, if the weather be fine, there will be music by the Central Park Band in Mount Morris square on Monday, from 4½ to 6½ o'clock P. M. Musical entertainments will also be given on Tuesday in Tompkins-square, on Wednesday in Washington-square, on Thursday in Madison-square, and on Friday at the Battery, from 4½ to 6½ o'clock P. M., should the weather be fine.

In the United States Court, yesterday, before Commissioner OSBORN, MICHAEL ORVIELLO, midshipman on board the Italian bark *Giuseppa Forte*, was charged with having sold four casks of claret wine, containing 200 gallons, to a man named LEZZERA, without payment of the Government duty. He was held in $500 bail.

The Grand Central Hotel is fortunate in its clerks, one of them being Mr. CROCKETT, from Boston, and another Mr. MORTIMER D. MAINE, lately of the St. Charles, New-Orleans. Both are gentlemen well and favorably known to the traveling public. Mr. MAINE has had experience as a host and as proprietor of the Ballard House, Richmond, Va., immediately after the war, where he made hosts of friends among the thousands then drawn to that historic city.

The Superintendent of the Free Labor Bureau, Nos. 8 and 10 Clinton-place, makes the following report of business for the week ending Aug. 27: Number of males applied for employment, 257; females, 708; male help required, 215; female, 744; situations procured for males, 207; females, 694; total number of situations procured, 901.

CHESTER SIMMONS, the reputed head of the lottery-ticket dealers, was brought before Commissioner WHITE, in the United States Court, charged with pursuing his business without payment of the special tax. He was held for examination in $2,000 bail.

The supply of peaches, and, in fact, of all kinds of vegetables, is very abundant in the New-York market at present. Fine peaches were selling in Washington Market, yesterday, at $1 a basket, as low as a drug at that. The trains from New-Jersey, yesterday morning, brought in upward of 7,000 baskets of that delicious fruit, and also 3,500 bushels of pears. The latter brought from $1 to $2 per basket. Water-mellons are also abundant, and sell from twenty-five to fifty cents each.

The following is a list of licenses issued last week by Marshal HART: Coaches, 15; express wagon, 1; second-hand dealer, 1; junk-boat, 1; venders, 34; gunpowder, 1; carts and carriages, 13; porters, 4; drivers, 33. Amount received, $342 75.

The Chief of the Bureau of Ordinances, GUSTAVUS CARDOZO, reports that for the week ending Aug. 27, there have been received at his office 376 complaints of violations of City ordinances, forty of which were from citizens, and 336 from the Police. Thirty-seven of the cases were settled, and the remainder referred to appropriate departments.

The following were the indications of the thermometer in the shade yesterday, at the hours mentioned, at WILLIAM P. BYRNE'S Mineral Water "Spa," No. 160 Broadway: 6 A. M., 61½°; 9 A. M., 69°; 10 A. M., 70°; Noon, 75°; 3 P. M., 76°; 4 P. M., 76°; 5 P. M., 73°; 6 P. M., 70°; 8 P. M., 67°; 10 P., 68°; 12 P. M., 65°. Barometer stands at 30 9-10, having raised 4-10 within the last twenty-four hours.

A fire occurred last night on the first floor of No. 77 Mott-street, occupied by WM. H. ALLEN as the Union Mills, when he sustained a loss of $1,000 in stock. THOMAS NEALIS owns the premises, which were damaged to the extent of $500, covered by insurance.

An unknown boy quarreled, last evening, with JOHN MARTIN, aged eight years, of No. 473 Greenwich-street, and stabbed him in the heart. Wound slight.

The fire at Nos. 118 and 120 Maiden-lane, caused by the explosion of gasoline, on Thursday afternoon, burned out yesterday evening.

AVERY D. PUTNAM, AUGUSTUS M. HALSTED and JAMES H. CROFT, petitioners in bankruptcy, were discharged last week by order of Judge BLATCHFORD. JAMES P. BOGARDUS and GEO. STANLEY BOGARDUS made application for the benefit of insolvency, during the last week.

BROOKLYN.

The census-takers have completed their work in the Fourth, Fourteenth and Twenty-second Wards. The following is the result: In the Fourth Ward there 1,413 dwellings, 2,000 families, and 13,116 inhabitants. In 1865 the population of this ward was 11,805, being an increase of 618 since that time. The Fourteenth Ward contains 1,613 dwellings, 4,688 families, and 20,649 inhabitants. In 1865 the population of the Fourteenth Ward was 15,438, and there has been an increase of 5,234 since that time. In the Twenty-second Ward there are 1,816 dwellings, 2,354 families, and 11,608 inhabitants. Since 1865 the Eighth Ward has been divided into the Eighth and Twenty-second Wards, but before the division was made the old Eighth Ward contained 9,439 inhabitants. The Eighth Ward, as now laid out, contains 9,603 inhabitants, and the Twenty-second Ward has a population of 1,836, being a total of 21,439, against 9,439 in 1865.

An unknown man, supposed to be from New-York, committed suicide yesterday, at Greenpoint, by shooting. On his person was found a letter addressed to EDWARD SCHRINER, of White Plains, L. I.

A fire, doing damage to the extent of $75, occurred yesterday morning, at No. 25 State-street. Insured in the Brooklyn Company.

ARTHUR R. SKINNER, the youth who was charged a few days ago with stealing a check for $126 from Mrs. SARAH SNOW, was discharged yesterday by Justice DELMAR, the plaintiff having refused to appear against him.

A child belonging to MARIA KANE, residing at the corner of York-street and Fleet-alley, was kidnapped on Friday by an unknown woman dressed in black. Up to the present time nothing has been heard of the little one.

There were 450 arrests made during the past week.

The following is the statement of July earnings made by the Long Island Railroad: Freight, $26,450; passengers, $51,337; total, $77,789, which makes a gross earning of $495.15 per mile of track operated by the road; miles of track, 157. The following are the earnings for the South-side Railroad for the same month: For freight, $20,609; for passengers, $34,300; total, $54,909; which makes an earning of $837 58 per mile of track operated; miles of track, 62.

LONG ISLAND.

The following is an abstract of the population of the town of Flushing: Population of Flushing Village, 6,118. Population of Whitestone Village, 1,911. Population of College Point, 3,661. Total population of the villages, 11,690. Population in the town outside the villages, 2,770. Total in the town, 14,460. Population in 1860, 10,189. Population in 1855, 10,813. Increase in five years, 3,647, or about 34 per cent.

The authorities of the Catholic school at Flushing have reconsidered the matter of sending the 150 scholars now attending their school to the public school, and will not at present take that step, although they had the matter seriously in contemplation. This action has been taken in view of the want of sufficient accommodations for the pupils. The Trustees of the public schools, nevertheless, pledge themselves to supply accommodations should the children be sent. The public schools of Flushing reopen to-morrow.

Last evening the delegates from the different towns comprising the Second Assembly District of Queens County, met in convention, at Jamaica, Mr. ROCKWELL, of Newtown, Chairman, and elected the following delegates to the Republican State Convention: B. HENDRICKSON, Hempstead, WM. ASHMAN, Jamaica, and GEO. L. HEWLETT, Newtown.

The Committee of the Subscription Fund of College Point for the relief of widows and orphans of patriot German soldiers who fell in the recent battles, report in the hands of the Treasurer $2,650 12. The amount will remain on deposit with Mr. POPPENHUSEN until next week, when it will be forwarded to Berlin. It is expected in the meantime that the fund will be made up to $3,000.

NEW-JERSEY.

The funeral of the late ALEXANDER UTTER, who hung himself in his factory, on Wednesday, took place from the Halsey-street Church, yesterday. A large concourse of citizens and friends followed the remains to the grave. Some of the prominent business citizens were among the pall-bearers.

Mr. FURGUSON, a New-Yorker, was attacked at South-street and Palisade-avenue yesterday morning by a man who attempted to rob him. The robber seized FURGUSON and at the same time drew a revolver, which during a struggle following, went off, the ball passing through the New-Yorker's hand. The robber then fled. FURGUSON drew a revolver and fired twice at the man, probably without injuring him, as he escaped and has not yet been arrested.

HENRY WIDMER, while in Ohio six years ago, had a meerschaum pipe valued at $50 stolen from him by JOHN M. KERRIGAN, a room mate. Since both parties have removed to this vicinity, and Friday KERRIGAN was arrested in Brooklyn by Detective HAGERTY, of Newark, and sentenced by Judge DELEMAN to sixty days in the Penitentiary.

A brakeman employed on the Morris and Essex Railroad, while coupling cars in Newark early yesterday, got between the bumpers and had one of his legs crushed. He was taken to St. Michael's Hospital and cared for.

THOMAS DE BAUCH, a Frenchman, fifty-nine years of age, was locked up in one of the cells at the Station-house in Newark, yesterday, and soon after Justice DEAN chanced to pass, and saw the unfortunate man suspended from the grating by his handkerchief. The Justice cut him down just in time to save his life.

Yesterday, about 11 o'clock, there was an alarm of fire at Rahway, caused by the burning of a meadow at Milton, about a mile distant. The fire was accidentally caused by children.

On Friday night a meeting was held by the Democrats of the Sixth Ward, Jersey City, for the purpose of selecting nominees to represent them at the Congressional Convention to be held in Hoboken on Thursday next. Resolutions were adopted in support of ORESTES CLEVELAND, the present Representative from the Fourth New-Jersey District.

FURNEVAL, ROONEY and MURPHY, the men arrested at Jersey City for being implicated in the Excelsior Park affray, on Thursday last, were yesterday sent to Bergen County, where others of the party are under arrest.

The primary meetings for the election of delegates to attend the Republican Congressional Convention at Hightstown, on the 1st of September, were held at Trenton and throughout Mercer County on Friday evening, and resulted in the choice of nearly a solid delegation of Newell men. Thus renders the nomination of Hon. WM. A. NEWELL almost certain. His Democratic opponent will probably be Ex-Gov. JOEL PARKER, of Freehold, as Hon. CHARLES HAIGHT has announced that he will not accept a renomination. Gen. HAIGHT, in 1863, received about 800 majority, but the Fifteenth Amendment has enfranchised some 1,500 colored voters, who will largely vote the Republican ticket, and the contest is likely to be a very close one.

CHRISTIAN HOFFMAN, aged five years, and residing at No. 124 Meadow-street, Hoboken, was yesterday drowned at the dock of the Morris and Essex Railroad Company. He was playing with a companion, and in reaching for a stick fell in, and before his companion could summon assistance, was drowned.

The Democrats of Orange are talking of nominating Mayor FERRY for Congress.

ARMY AND NAVY RECORD.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—The Navy Department has just published a list of Rear-Admirals, Commodores, Captains and Commanders, showing the date on which they will retire, and the promotions consequent, covering a period of twenty-five years. According to the list, J. B. Marchand, as Commodore, was retired to-day, having attained the age of sixty to be Commodore. Rear-Admiral Rowan, now on the way home from the command of the Asiatic Squadron will be retired on the 25th of December next, the promoting Commodore Jenkins to be Rear-Admiral, and Capt. C. R. P. Rodgers to be Commodore in place of Jenkins. Rear-Admiral Gliason, who has just sailed to take command of the European Squadron, will be retired on the 18th of January next, promoting Commodore Taylor to be Rear-Admiral, and Capt. N. Collins to be Commodore. Rear-Admiral Melancthon Smith, Chief of the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting, will retire May 31, 1871, promoting Commodore F. Sands, and Capt. S. C. Rowan to be Commodore. Rear-Admiral Goldsborough retires July 1, 1871; Rear-Admiral Godon retires June 18, 1871, promoting Commodore Steedman; Rear-Admiral Lanman retires July 15, 1872, promoting Commodore Pennock; Rear-Admiral J. L. Winslow retires Nov. 19, 1872, promoting Commodore J. S. Worden. Within the next two years nineteen Rear-Admirals will be retired, some of whom, according to the present list, are yet to be promoted to that rank.

Capt. H. L. Beck has been relieved from duty as Indian Agent, and will proceed home to await orders. First Lieuts. Wm. H. Male and Wm. Hoeleke, unassigned, have been honorably discharged from the service.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 27.—The market for American Securities and Stocks opened steady and quiet, and continued so throughout the day. The course of